

## Bigshot 701

Chapter 701: Treating the Game Meat Well, Fallen Angel

Li Nianfan went back to the four-part architecture and began making some animal feed for the zoo animals. He had plenty of materials at hand. For example, the bones of the game meat could be ground into powder. There were also vegetable scraps, eggshells, expired milk, and more. All these could be fed to the animals instead of being thrown away. Little by little, the four-part architecture had become a self-sustainable ecosystem.

Dragin looked at the busy Li Nianfan and said, "Brother Li, there's no need to go to all this trouble. Just let them be."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "These foods will make them healthier and it doesn't take much trouble to make them. Besides, they'll be tastier after giving them these."

"You're right. Let me help you, too!" said Dragin.

"Help me grind the hippo's bones into powder," said Li Nianfan.

"Brother Li, Brother Li, let me help you, too!" said Nanan.

"Brother Li, I've come to help, too!" said Little Fox.

After four hours, they finally made three big buckets of animal feed. Although the feed looked like something someone would feed to the pigs, they were sure the game animals would find it delicious.

"All done. Go feed it to the game animals now," said Li Nianfan to Nanan.

"Yes, Brother Li! Leave it to us." Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox each carried a bucket in their hand and excitedly walked out of the four-part architecture.

Outside, there were around 50 or so exotic game animals. Normally, they looked fierce and majestic but now, they looked dispirited. Their powers had been sealed up and they were lying on the ground waiting for death.

From time to time, they would exchange a few words with each other.

"Sigh, I never expected the seventh dimension to be so strange. I can't believe they see us as game meat. This is the worst humiliation ever."

"Yeah, my species, the jade dragon cow, is a beast of Heaven and there's only a handful of us, making us rarer than rare. No one has ever treated us as game meat before."

"The world has truly changed and we're just meat on somebody's chopping block."

"Fate has brought us together. We should cherish each other in the coming days."

"Yes, we're all friends now."

Suddenly, they heard the sound of metal clanging, making them tremble. Their heads shrank into their bodies in unison when they saw Nanan and Dragin coming over. A Pig Demon with red fangs squealed when it saw Nanan looking at it.

"My lords, I'm all skin and bones. Choose the cow instead!"

"B\*llsh\*t! My nickname's smelly cow on account of how smelly my flesh is. I'm not edible at all, whereas that lion over there looks really tasty!"

"My lords, don't listen to his nonsense. I know myself very well and my meat's a hundred percent pure fat. Give me some time to work out and you can eat me when I'm leaner. In the meantime, eat that tiger over there."

"Hey, don't drag me down with you. That donkey over there's the best. I've eaten his kind before."

"Get outta here. That mink over there's the best!"

It was only seconds ago when they called each other friends and now, they were pushing each other to the chopping block.

"Shut up! We're not here to eat you!" said Little Fox violently.

The scary-looking game animals were scared into silence by the pretty Little Fox. They stayed close to the ground and said nothing more.

"Brother Li has prepared some food for you in exchange for your poo. Those who think they can give us the best and most poo, please, step out," said Nanan.

'Give us food for our poo? What do they mean? Is this a new way of humiliating us?'

Although the game animals feared death, being divine beasts, they were more afraid of having their pride stepped on the ground. They furrowed their brows anxiously.

"No way am I doing something so lowly as that. It's disgusting!"

"We're gonna die anyway so we must protect our last shred of dignity."

"They're treating us like poo-machines! I won't disgrace my species! I'd rather die than do what they say!"

"I can't believe they're giving us food! Do they really think that's where the problem lies?"

Nanan did not say anything. She simply ladled a scoop of animal feed and put it in front of the fiercest demon beast which happened to be a Golden Bear Demon. It was standing up on its two hind legs and

making the most noise. It glanced at the pig feed and turned away in disgust. "What do you think you're doing? You can force me to do anything but poo for you!"

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance. Try it and you might change your mind," said Nanan.

"You're trying to change my mind with this?" The bear demon scoffed but agreed in the end when he sensed a threatening aura coming from Nanan. "I'll try it. I'll try it."

It lowered its head and humiliatingly took one bite, preparing to spit it out the very next second. However, its pupils shrank rapidly and he became dazed as the fur on its body blossomed like a flower. A comfortable feeling washed over him.

"This...this...this is..." It was at a loss for words as it stared at the pig feed while its heart thumped rapidly against its chest. The Bear Demon could not believe that the pig feed contained the aura of Wisdom! Moreover, the feed was mixed with multiple kinds of Wisdom, perfectly fusing and intersecting with each other, forming a special bond. It was very strange indeed.

Although the Bear Demon's power had been sealed up, it still knew a good thing when it saw it. From its birth until now, it had never seen something so precious, let alone heard of it! An unimaginable opportunity and great fortune had landed before him! Never in a million years would he expect that a great opportunity like this would come in the form of pig feed, and the purpose was to make him poop?

'What kind of place is the seventh dimension exactly? Everyone here's so strong that they can do whatever they want! How can pig feed be so delicious that I can't stop eating it? It seems as if it was tailor-made for me! This has got to be the most delicious thing I've ever eaten in my life. It's opened up a whole new world for me!' thought the Bear Demon.

Just when it was about to take another bite, Nanan took away the ladle and the Bear Demon fell into unbearable despair. "My Lord, our Bear Demon species has an embarrassing talent...we can really poop a lot! I can guarantee you that I'll poop so much, this whole mountain will be covered with it as long as you give me that feed."

All the other demon beasts were shocked by the Bear Demon's change in attitude. 'What happened? Is your determination really that weak? Are you going to sell your ancestor next?'

However, they were not stupid and knew that something was up with the pig feed. Out of curiosity, they each took a bite and the rest was history.

"Oh my god, never would I have expected that a mere game animal like me would be able to taste something so delicious in my life! This is some great fortune!"

"They're so good to us! I would've asked my entire family to come here if I knew we'd get something like this."

"I hope there's more of this!"

"I can die with no regrets now."

"Believe me when I say pooping's my strong suit!"

"Nonsense, how much poop do you think you can produce? I'm definitely much better at pooping than you!"

"Silence! The art of pooping has been passed down from my ancestor so I'm the best at poop!"

Pandemonium broke out at the zoo as they vied for the pig feed.

"There's not enough food to go around so if I ever find out that some of you ate it without pooping, or if you only poop a little, then it's straight to the chopping block you go!" said Nanan.

"Don't worry, my Lord! We'll do our best. You'll surely be satisfied!"

"Yes, my Lord. We'll off the beast ourselves if we find anyone not pooping their share!"

Meanwhile, back in the fourth dimension, in the Western Region, black gas was rolling over the angel's palace like tidal waves. Every inch of the area was covered by black gas, turning the place into a black

ocean as if there was a geyser continuously producing the black gas. It was an infinite abyss with nowhere out in sight.

From a distance, it seemed as if the angel's palace was being suspended mid-air by the black gas. The black gas became thicker and thicker and showed signs of a terrifying power awakening.

Lord Angel was standing at the topmost part of the palace, looking down at the rolling black gas with his brows furrowed and a serious expression on his face. He was completely covered by a holy light and his force was fluctuating.

Around him was a group of other angels and they were activating their own powers. A handsome angel took a deep breath and in a worried tone, he said, "Lord Angel, there seems to be something different this time. The Seal of Light's rapidly weakening."

Previously, they could swiftly suppress the black gas whenever the Seal of Light became weak, but this time, they had tried three times to no avail. On the contrary, the black gas seemed to get stronger after every suppression.

Lord Angel's eyes turned dark as if wanting to pierce through the darkest part of the black gas. "How did that person's demon energy become so strong suddenly?" he questioned in a low voice.

In the abyss was an angel that used to be the pride of the Angel Clan. However, he had now become their shame. In the past, the Angel Clan enjoyed a status higher than what they had now. They even managed to produce a genius who was many times more talented than War Angel.

However, this angel lost himself in the pursuit of absolute power and his wild ambition swelled to the point that he planned to dethrone Lord Angel. The pursuit of power turned him to the path of evil and his once pure-white angel wings turned black as he gained demonic power.

He called himself the Fallen Angel but the Angel Clan would never accept him as an angel anymore. Instead, they called him the Devil. At that time, his power had grown by such terrifying proportions that the Angel Clan could not eliminate him. They could only forever seal him under the palace. That was how the Angel Clan lost the greatest fighter they ever had.

"Summon all the upper-echelon angels and we'll strengthen the Seal of Light," ordered Lord Angel.

"Yes, Lord Angel!"

The next moment, thousands of angels arrived, each a level above Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. Lord Angel quickly entered the black gas with the Holy Light Sword in his hands and the thousand angels following closely behind.

Then, it was as if sunlight broke through the darkness. The pure white holy light drove away the black gas like a light source moving through the night.

"Angel's Light, the Light Will Last Forever, deploy formation!" shouted Lord Angel, and the Holy Light sword in his hand cast out a white stream of light into the sky.

Underneath the thousand angels' feet was the same light, connecting each other to make a six-pointed star that suppressed the black gas with a terrifying oppressive force.

However, no one noticed a dash of blood-red light streaking through the infinite black gas. In the depths of the abyss, a pair of blood-thirsty blood-red eyes were looking up at the sky. He was completely at home in the darkness and his majestic black wings seemed to have become one with the darkness.

"Lord Angel Kira, I bet you never expected that the seal's connected to the fifth dimension. The time has come for me to seek my revenge! I'll make sure you feel unbearable pain!" said a majestic voice filled with murderous intent.

"Kekeke, so opposite's the fourth dimension? I can already smell something good," said a strange being beside Fallen Angel. That being was completely made of blood vessels and was none other than the master of the Blood Clan.

Previously, when Li Nianfan released the resentful spirits from their suffering and manifested all the portals to be linked to the seventh dimension, the master of the Blood Clan did everything he could to find a portal. He never expected that he would bump into Fallen Angel after opening the portal.

Their power was about the same level and coupled with the fact that they held no grudge against each other and had the same goal, they decided to join forces to annihilate the Angel Clan.

"Are you sure your Slaughter Blood Qi can influence the Angel Clan's Heart of Light?" asked Fallen Angel.

Blood Clan smiled and said, "Don't worry. The Angel Clan's busy trying to suppress your Heart of Devil. There's no way they have time to notice the other energy. It'll surely catch them off guard and it'd be too late for them by the time they realize they've been tainted with the Heart of Devil.

"Well, then. Carry on," said Fallen Angel with a smirk. 'I might as well annihilate them since they won't crown me as Lord Angel. Then, I'll build a new fallen angel clan!"

The six-pointed star continued to shine its pure holy light on the infinite black gas. Suddenly, a blood vessel pierced through the six-pointed star and sank itself into one of the angels. The angel shuddered as the black gas maniacally pumped itself into his body.

"Ugh! Ah—!" The angel's holy brilliance was instantly annihilated, and a tyrannical aura rose. It was just within a single breath and his white wings had completely turned black!

The pupils of Lord Angel shrank rapidly as he exclaimed anxiously, "There's something different about the black gas and there seems to be a different energy hidden in it! Fall back, everyone!"

However, it was already too late and soon the air resounded with the screams of the angels.

Chapter 702: Alina was Saved by ...?

"No! Something's hiding in the Heart of Demon and it can defeat our Angel's Light!"

"We'll become fallen angels once our Angel's Light has been corrupted by the Heart of Demon!"

"This is a trap! It's luring us in! Run!"

"Save me! Please, save me!"

An angel was surrounded by black demon energy, continuously pouring into his body, causing his whole body to tremble. The brilliance was like a candle flame flickering in the wind. His face was twisted and he was crying for help. The next moment, his wings turned black, his eyes became as deep as black holes, his breath suddenly changed, and a cold tyrannical breath came out from his body.

"Power, I want power! I want to follow in the footsteps of Lord Devil and seek unparalleled power!" He slowly turned his head and looked at his former comrades.

The angel was trying his best to resist the devil aura, flapping his wings in the black gas, trying to rush out.

"Come into your new master's arms!" The angel was knocked into the air by a palm. Unable to resist anymore, he was swallowed up by the devil aura. More and more angels turned black, abandoning their Angel's Light, becoming fallen angels in the end.

The face of Lord Angel was full of anger and anxiety. He watched the group of angels' white wings turn black, watched the angels and fallen angels fighting to the death, and a coldness rose from the bottom of his heart.

"Moshu, what did you do?" He roared in anger. Unparalleled power poured into the Holy Light Sword in his hand as a dazzling brilliance soared into the sky. Then, it slashed the black sky into two.

The light shone, and it was as hot as a flame, causing the group of fallen angels to scream and they started to retreat.

"Fall back!" Lord Angel gritted his teeth and led the surviving angels back to his palace.

However, while retreating, a pair of huge black wings suddenly appeared! The black wings stretched out like a cloud hanging from the sky, blocking their way of retreat. In the darkness, a pair of scarlet eyes gleamed coldly with an unparalleled sense of oppression. He walked out step by step.

The group of fallen angels knelt on one knee and in unison, they said sincerely, "Greetings, Lord."

Lord Angel looked at the fallen angels, his eyes red and full of regret. Staring at the black figure, he hoarsely said, "Moshah!!!"

"Tianhua, I said I'd be back and return as a winner! It won't be long until that happens!" Moshah was like a king in the dark. His raised hands made him look rampant and domineering. "Soon, you'll come to the understanding that I was right all along, and then, you'll piously bow down to me like them! The Angel Clan's too weak. Now, elimination's inevitable. The Fallen Angel's the true master of heaven and earth, and the master of the seven dimensions!"

"Moshah, the fact that I could seal you once means I can seal you a second time!" said Tianhua solemnly.

The evil spirit smiled contemptuously. "No, no, no, you can't do it since you've entered my Heart of Devil. I'll force you to abandon Angel's Light and come over to the dark side."

Tianhua sneered and said, "You'll have to ask the Holy Light Sword in my hand whether it'll allow you to do that!"

As soon as his voice fell, his angel wings carried him like a stream of light across the night, rushing toward Moshah. The Holy Light Sword extinguished all darkness, turning into an ultimate cold light as it slashed toward Moshah.

The Holy Light Sword was the supreme divine weapon of the angels. It was the treasure that had been bathed in holy light since its birth. It had driven away many catastrophes in the fourth dimension and thus, had been baptized by the Wisdom of the fourth dimension to become a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure.

Needless to say, it was supposed to be very effective against the power of darkness. However, Moshah did not seem to fear the sword, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. With a flick of his wrist, a black long sword appeared and he raised it against the Holy Light Sword.

The white sword and the black sword collided with an ear-crashing clang. Darkness and light flickered, erupting with extreme power, causing the Wisdom of the fourth dimension to hum loudly.

"How's this possible? How did you get your hands on that sword?" Lord Angel widened his eyes and looked at the black sword in shock, full of disbelief.

This black sword was full of destruction and killing intent, and at the same time, it had been baptized by Wisdom, too. It was a natural-born enemy of the Holy Light Sword—the Devil Sword. Mosha clearly did not have this sword before, and he had been sealed for so many years, so how did he get his hands on this sword?

"There are many things you don't know. Soon, you'll know the taste of despair!" Mosha laughed and slashed down at Lord Angel. His wings were flapping like crazy and the monstrous power washed over Lord Angel like a tsunami. At the same time, the black gas in the sky also began to roll, eroding the surviving angels.

"Eternity of light, body of holy light!" Lord Angel let out a long roar as the Holy Light Sword and his wings burst into light at the same time. It was like a big sun shrouding all the angels in its light, protecting them from the devil aura. The angels and the fallen angels began to fight and their mana shook the sky.

Meanwhile, War Angel was still in her room. A sense of panic rose inexplicably.

'Wait a minute! Why hasn't the devil aura been suppressed yet? It's getting stronger and stronger? Father said he'd come back soon, but he still hasn't come back. The aura's different this time, something must've happened'

She wanted to go out, but she stopped when she saw her fleshy wings without feathers. She really did not have the courage to go out and meet people like this. She called out, "Nana, do you know what's going on outside?"

Weirdly, she did not get a response. War Angel frowned and called out again, "Lily, are you guys there?"

Still, no one answered.

'Where did everyone go? Something must've gone wrong!' After hesitating for a long time, she finally gritted her teeth and went out.

"It's almost done. Appear, Power of Blood Fiend!" The icy words of Mosha came out, and in an instant, a blood-red tornado of energy surged up in the endless black gas. The colors of black and red were intertwined, making this space extraordinarily weird.

The terrifying power contained in it horrified Lord Angel as he felt unparalleled pressure pressing down on him.

"What...what kind of power is this? Impossible, where did this power come from? Could they be hiding a secret power? Who is it? Where is it?" Lord Angel questioned sharply. He felt that the Holy Light Sword in his hand was also trembling and it was difficult to resist the erosion of the blood-red and black energy.

"Ah! Save me, Lord Angel!"

"No...no!"

The surviving angels screamed one after another. In this space, they were greatly suppressed and they could not hold on for much longer.

Mosha smiled arrogantly and said, "Tianhua, I'll corrupt your palace once I've dealt with you. From then on, there will only be the fallen angels!" He raised his sword and pierced Lord Angel's chest. The black gas began to flow into him through his wound.

"Come over to the dark side!"

"Lord Angel!" Above the palace, there were many angels and their faces full of anxiety and anger. They spread their wings and began to rush over.

"Stop! Don't come any closer. No one's allowed to enter the black gas!" shouted Lord Angel loudly before he solemnly said, "Stay in the palace and don't let the Angel's Light inside the palace go out!"

Then, he looked at Moshu. With endless majesty in his tone, he said, "Moshu, I'll never succumb to the Heart of Devil. Go back to where you belong!" He raised his Holy Light Sword and calmly said, "With my body, ignite the Angel's Light, the Holy Light Sword will extinguish all evils under the sky!"

The Holy Light Sword suddenly caused the air around it to ripple and a mighty Angel Light burst out like a torrent of water, pouring out from its body and drowning everything in the surroundings in a flash!

Endless brilliance, gorgeous to the extremes, purified all darkness in a baptismal way. Under the Angel's Light, the fallen angels trembled and dodged wildly. However, the price Lord Angel had to pay for that attack was being burned by pure white flames.

He used his own body as fuel to ignite the Holy Light Sword. Although the attack would be as fleeting as fireworks, it could at least temporarily light up the darkness!

Moshu used his sword to block out the light as he retreated. "Tianhua, you lunatic! What's the point of sacrificing yourself just to seal me for another ten or hundred years?" he yelled furiously.

"No matter how short the time is, it's better than giving up all hope now! I won't bear the shame of the fallen angels!" said Lord Angel serenely.

"Lord Angel!"

"Lord Angel!"

All the angels were calling out to him. They were flying in the sky and hot tears were flowing from their reddened eyes.

"Listen up, everyone. Return to the palace now!" said Lord Angel to one of the angels who were still alive in the dark air.

"Yes, Lord Angel!" The angels all knelt on one knee and gritted their teeth as they stepped back.

Suddenly, a figure was flying quickly toward them from a distance, and with no hesitation at all, it dove into the black gas.

"Oh my god, that...that's..."

"It's War Angel! Did I see wrongly? What happened to her feathers?"

"It's really Princess War Angel! I nearly didn't recognize her now that she's bald!"

"Oh, no! Why did she dive into the devil aura? Come back, Princess!"

All the angels were shocked at what she had done.

Lord Angel became anxious when he saw War Angel coming straight for him. "Alina, my daughter, why are you here? Go back now!"

Alina stretched out her hand and said firmly, "Father, give me the Holy Light Sword. Let me be the sacrificial lamb!"

"Nonsense! You're crazy!"

"I'm not! The Angel Clan cannot survive without you and I have no will to live now that I've become like this!"

"What utter nonsense! Your feathers will grow back! You're no daughter of mine if you can't even handle something like this! Leave now!"

Suddenly, Mosh's laughter came slowly, "Hahaha, this is your daughter? The War Angel after me? Tsk tsk tsk. Why does she sport a meat wing? Is she a mutant? If not, did someone pull out all her feathers? I didn't mean to laugh but this is too funny!"

Alina's eyes were red and she stared at Mosha with hatred, "Even with no feathers on me, I'm still a hundred times better looking than you with your black wings!"

"Oh? You just made me even more curious to know what you'll look like with wings as black as mine!" Mosha smiled playfully as he raised his hand and pointed at Alina.

A force of restraint enveloped her body, making her unable to move. Then, a boundless demon aura rushed at Alina frantically, almost swallowing her!

Lord Angel's expression changed and he immediately slashed away at the black gas with his Holy Light Sword. However, it was blocked by Mosha. "I'm looking forward to seeing the expression on your face once your own daughter has become a fallen angel," said Mosha gloatingly.

"No!" Lord Angel roared in anger, full of panic and helpless despair. "Alina, hold on!" He was trying desperately to save her.

Alina's face flushed brightly and her delicate body trembled violently. Gritting her teeth, the mana surged in her body, trying to break free from the restriction. Under her hesitant gaze, the boundless black gas began to envelop her and she could feel that something was entering her body little by little.

"No! No!" Tears rolled out of her eyes. She was feeling even more helpless than when her feathers were being plucked. Losing her feathers meant losing her dignity but this time, she would be losing herself. Two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Someone, please, save me!"

Suddenly, faint light radiated from her chest. The light was extremely soft, without the slightest offensiveness. It seemed very ordinary and insignificant. However, it was the Origins of Light!

Under this light, darkness could not go near her at all, and instantly, the black gas stopped in their tracks. They were blocked by the halo of light surrounding Alina. Although the darkness was only half an inch away, it discovered that it could not even close the distance. It was truly insurmountable!

Then, a head wreath slowly floated out of Alina's chest. It slowly hovered over Alina's head, like a halo radiating light.

"What... What's that? A head wreath made of angel feathers?" Mosha widened his eyes in disbelief, thinking he was hallucinating.

Lord Angel also looked at the head wreath blankly. 'Alina actually possesses something that can block this weird power? And it seems to be more effective than the Holy Light Sword?'

"It... It worked! The Princess is so amazing!"

"Yay!"

In the palace, the trembling hearts of all the angels finally calmed down, and countless angels wept with joy.

Alina looked up at the head wreath with tears and confusion in her eyes. "It actually saved me?" she asked in a trembling voice.

Chapter 703: The Heaven Mystery Pavilion Strikes Again

Alina was filled with mixed feelings. At that moment, she had imagined countless miracles, but she did not expect that it was this head wreath that saved her in the end. She could not be more familiar with the material on this head wreath, for it was her own feathers.

'Since when did my feathers become so awesome that they can even ward off evil spirits?' She could clearly feel that the devil aura around her was scared and trembling! It was like a flame that could easily melt every piece of snow, making it impossible for them to get close to her!

Suddenly, she recalled Nanan's parting words. "However, I must warn you not to seek revenge. There'll be heavy consequences if you do that. Besides, you should be happy that Brother Li's given you such a lovely gift."

It was indeed a lovely gift! She was willing to give up every one of her feathers for this head wreath. 'What kind of place is the seventh dimension?'

"This...this...this..." Lord Angel's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. He looked toward his sword then at Alina's head wreath. He was beginning to question his own life. Although the light coming off the head wreath was not very bright, he could tell that it was more powerful than his Holy Light Sword.

"Daughter, are you sure this head wreath is made from your feathers? What kind of terrifying existence does one have to be able to transform your feathers into something so heaven-defying?" he asked.

Alina was a little speechless and started to wonder if her previous feathers were that bad.

"So what if you have a halo? Do you think that changes anything?" said Mosha when he snapped out from his shock. His face darkened and his sinister tone was very domineering. He was just caught off guard, that was all. Even though the head wreath was effective against the Heart of Devil, it surely would not last long.

The black gas surged like a giant beast, devouring Alina into its belly. At the same time, the blood-red energy bared its fangs from inside of the black gas, and together with the black gas, formed a terrifying vision. The sky was completely stained black and red!

Even a Wisdom Elite would find it hard to make it out alive. The endless black gas and blood-red energy chomped down on Alina. She was trembling like a tiny boat that could capsize anytime out in the sea.

She bit her lip. With her eyes upturned, she started to beg the halo for help. As the saying went—a drowning man would catch at a straw. She saw that the halo was still on her head, and the light seemed to be faint like it could go out anytime. Fortunately, it stayed put no matter how relentless the storm was.

Mosha and the master of the Blood Clan, who was hiding in the dark, suddenly felt fear rise in their throats. They felt a force of resistance from the halo and it seemed that the sleeping beast had awakened.

Suddenly, a light like the breaking day exploded from the halo and washed over everything. Wherever the light passed, the black aura instantly dissipated! It all happened at an indescribable speed. It was like wiping chalk from the blackboard as all the black aura was instantly removed.

"No, it's impossible! What kind of head wreath is that?" shouted Moshu shrilly. His eyes were wide as saucers. He quickly flapped his black wings and tried to grab the head wreath. His speed was so fast that he became a black blur.

However, in the next instant, a scream could be heard as a stream of light swept over him. He was sent flying a hundred miles away and was staring at the head wreath with fearful eyes. He was at a loss of what to do.

Everyone who turned to look at him would inevitably let out a gasp. Moshu's appearance was extremely pitiful. His whole body was scorched black by the light while the wings on his back were broken in many places, his feathers in disarray. It was incredible he was hurt to this extent just by being near the head wreath.

"Moshu's hurt?"

"Amazing! I never knew the Princess had a heaven-defying Ultimate Treasure!"

"Did you guys feel that? Moshu isn't only hurt but some of his Origins of Life had been wiped out, too!"

"Wow!"

After a brief silence, the angels broke out in excited cheers.

That was not all. The halo was still radiating a sun-like light. All the black gas and blood-red energy dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye and soon, they could see the bright sky.

Just when the light was about to reach Moshu, the master of Blood Clan called out to him, "Brother Moshu, run!"

"This isn't the end of it all. I'll be back!" Mosha gritted his teeth and escaped into the abyss without looking back. Soon, he disappeared from their field of vision.

The fallen angels also tried to run away, but they were all suppressed by Lord Angel. Mosha had been sealed up and peace once again returned. Everyone in the Angel Clan felt as if they had just woken up from a bad dream.

The head wreath slowly floated into Alina's opened hand. She rubbed the head wreath in a trance. "It's so amazing! So powerful!"

Lord Angel stared at the head wreath with a burning fire in his eyes. "That's a divine weapon more powerful than the Holy Light Sword. Are you sure it was given by that expert from the seventh dimension?"

He was so full of respect for Li Nianfan that he did not dare to utter his name but used honorifics instead. He was sure no one would believe them if they told him a head wreath had driven Mosha away, a second-step Wisdom Elite. He wondered how powerful one had to be to make a powerful head wreath like that.

"Yes, I'm a hundred percent sure," said Alina with a nod. After the feeling of horror had passed, ecstasy burst out in her heart. She did not even mind the baldness of her wings anymore. It was obvious she had come out with the better end of the bargain.

Lord Angel's eyes were filled with envy. If possible, he wanted to trade all the feathers on his wings for a head wreath like that, too. "The expert must've predicted you'd come across a catastrophe and thus, gave you that head wreath for protection. Think of it as payment for the rest of your feathers."

"I was too immature back then and said some harsh words to him. I feel so regretful right now," said Alina. Then, she suddenly remembered her father saying something about joining forces with the others to kill Li Nianfan. In a worried tone, she asked, "Father, do you still plan to kill the expert?"

"Of course not." Lord Angel shook his head without hesitation. He then smiled coldly and said, "The Heaven Mystery Pavilion guessed that the expert has entered a state of ultimate existence and I can sense that the expert won't be killed so easily. If they want an early death, let them go. Besides, we owe the expert a debt for saving our lives."

"Just as you've said, father, now that I think back to all that had happened, I find it truly amazing how everything seemed to be more than what they seemed," said Alina.

Lord Angel did not say anything else but moved his Holy Light Sword closer to the head wreath. Under Alina's shocked gaze, the Holy Light Sword trembled violently, let out a soft cry, and at the same time exuded an aura of awe.

Without waiting for Alina to ask, Lord Angel said, "The Holy Light Sword's nourished by the aura of Wisdom. That's how it became a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure. Judging by its reaction, it's obvious that this head wreath contains a powerful Origins of Wisdom. I still don't get why the expert, who has entered the state of ultimate existence, will simply give away such a powerful treasure to you."

"Father, you sound really salty," said Alina with a pout.

"I can't help being salty," said Lord Angel with a bitter smile.

"I heard the people from the seventh dimension mention that the expert likes angel feathers, and he wished he could get his hands on more," said Alina after suddenly recalling what had happened outside the four-part architecture.

"Really?" Lord Angel became extremely excited and his face started to flush. "That's great. We're the original supplier of angel feathers! Even if the expert doesn't give us any more head wreaths, we can still use this opportunity to win him over. There's only an upside to this trade!"

He quickly flew back to his palace and asked all the angels there, "Do you know what happened to War Angel's feathers?"

All the angels were taken aback but then shook their heads.

"Our feathers are the pride of our clan. Lord Angel, we must find the person who did this and avenge the Princess!" said one of the angels.

"He's right! Our feathers are our pride! I'd rather die than have them stripped away!"

"All of you, shut up! What do you know?" shouted Lord Angel angrily. "War Angel willingly offered her feathers to an expert in exchange for the head wreath. It was a big opportunity and great fortune for her. Only those with the steel of determination could do it so I won't allow anyone to behave disrespectfully towards the expert!"

Suddenly, the entire palace descended into an uproar as all the angels had a 180-degree change in attitude. Each of them had an eager look on their faces.

"Is...this real? Our feathers can do that?"

"It's no wonder War Angel was willing to give up her feathers. She hit the jackpot!"

"Incredible! How did she do it?"

"Lord Angel, please, take a look at my feathers. Do you think it can be made into a head wreath?"

Lord Angel signaled them to be quiet. "This is a serious matter since it's related to the expert. Therefore, we'll hold a feather competition to find the top ten angels with the most beautiful feathers. Who knows, we might get a head wreath out of it."

"What are we waiting for? Let's begin. It's a good thing I brush my feathers every day."

"Hahaha, I bathe mine in Angel's Light every day to the extent that I've relegated my other powers to the side. I'm definitely going to win the competition!"

"Hehe, my feathers are as beautiful as Sister Alina's so I'm sure I have a chance, too!"

Meanwhile, back in the fifth dimension, Mosha was staring daggers at the master of the Blood Clan. "We would've won if you joined the battle, too! I'm beginning to think you're just using me!" said Mosha vehemently.

"Are you stupid? Our existence would've been exposed if I did anything. They might even come for us!" said the master of the Blood Clan coldly.

The grudge between Mosha and Lord Angel was between the two of them only, so it would not really attract the attention of the other powerhouses in the fourth dimension. However, it would be a different story if they discovered the fifth dimension had appeared in their territory.

"Hmph! At the end of the day, you can only blame yourself. Didn't you say that the Angel Clan was nothing to be fearful about? We wouldn't have lost if you told us about the head wreath in the first place," said the master of the Blood Clan.

If things had gone according to their plan, Mosha would have been able to devour every member of the Angel Clan. Then, with the help of the Blood Clan, they would take over the entire fourth dimension and the seventh dimension. They never expected they would not even get past the first stage of their plan.

"The Angel Clan did not have that head wreath in their possession. I could sense a thick and potent Origins of Wisdom coming off it. Any idea what kind of treasure it is?" asked Mosha in a deep voice.

"It is indeed the power of Origins. They're certainly lucky they could get their hands on it. The head wreath's most likely a remnant of the third dimension's Origins," said the master of the Blood Clan in a deep voice.

"Curse them and their luck! I can't believe they got their hands on the third dimension's Origins!" said Mosha in a frustrated tone, for no one would ever turn down the chance of having the power of Origins.

"Now that they have it, it's best we don't do anything to them in the meantime." Then, the master of the Blood Clan smiled. "However, I've received some clues about where the Origins of the fifth dimension is. We'll be able to win against the Angel Clan once we get our hands on that."

"Is what you're saying real?" asked Mosha. This was very good news indeed.

"Yes, I'm eighty percent sure but I'll need your help."

"Hahaha, sure! Anything for the power of Origins. I can't wait!"

Meanwhile, in the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, many people had gathered there. Yun Qianshan and Zheng Shan were there, along with Yun family's Purple Guardian and an elder from the Heaven Earth Pavilion. The old pavilion master from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion had also invited others. In total, there were eight Wisdom Elites and 20 Heavenly Realm fighters.

"Seems like Lord Angel won't be coming," said Yun Qianshan.

"Oh, haven't you heard? Fallen Angel was trying to escape from his seal again. He caused quite a commotion. I can feel that he's more powerful this time. Tianhua might not make it out alive so it's not surprising that he's not here," said Zheng Shan with a smile.

A strange aura suddenly enveloped the entire Heaven Mystery Pavilion and the voice of the old pavilion master rang out slowly. "That's enough. He has no one to blame but his rotten luck."

One by one, the Origins Devouring Bugs flew out and circled their heads. "I'll now teach you how to cultivate the Origins Devouring Bugs so that they'll see you as their masters and steal the power of Origins for you."

The old pavilion master had learned his lesson. He decided not to let them infuse themselves into the bugs this time. This way, even if the bugs died, they would only have to give up a little of their blood instead of their lives.

Chapter 704: Successfully Stealing The Origins

"The Origins Devouring Bug would merge with the Wisdom and sense the location of the Origins. As long as you follow the spiritual blood-feeding method, you can use them to steal it."

The Origins Devouring Bug liked devouring Origins. One could refine it into one's avatar or one could keep it as a pet. Otherwise, they would devour one's Origins. The previous incident had proved that it was too dangerous to refine the bug into an avatar and enter the seventh dimension. So, the old pavilion master retreated and asked everyone to use the blood-feeding method instead.

Afterward, the old pavilion master taught everyone how to manipulate the bug. According to the old pavilion master's method, Yun Qianshan raised his hand and grabbed hundreds of the Origins Devouring Bugs. Then, he used his mana to imprison the bugs in front of himself. After that, with a flash of light, his fingertips slit open as he reached out to one of the bugs.

Instantly, the bug acted like a hungry cat and flapped its wings quickly as it leaped onto Yun Qianshan's open wound. It sucked frantically. A stream of spiritual blood flowed from Yun Qianshan's wound and into the bug's mouth. The bug sucked it quickly and strongly. Even though Yun Qianshan was a second-step Wisdom Elite, he could not control the flow of his spiritual blood. Soon, he started to feel overwhelmed.

"No wonder the Heaven Mystery Pavilion called upon so many people. Since a person can only control a limited number of bugs, that would decrease the speed of stealing the Origins."

In the end, Yun Qianshan and Zheng Shan each managed to feed 100 bugs each while the Wisdom Elites could feed 50 bugs each. Those from Heavenly Realm fighters could feed only 20 bugs each. Their bodies could not handle more. If not, all the spiritual blood in their bodies would be sucked away. With that, there were thousands of bugs flying around their owners, waiting for their mission.

The old pavilion master smiled and said, "Very well. The Origins of Wisdom is at the four-part architecture. Order your bugs to go to that location. Once they've found the origins, they'll bring it back for you."

Someone said with excitement, "Hurray for the old pavilion master. He even discovered the location of the Origins for us."

After a moment, thousands of Origins Devouring Bugs flew away from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. They were concealed in Wisdom and did not make any waves or ripples in the air. They crossed the realm passage without any sound and entered the seventh dimension, heading straight to the four-part architecture.

At the Fallen Immortal Mountain, Nanan and Dragin blasted their mana, forming a large pit in the ground beside the hill of the courtyard. They planned to use it as a toilet for the game animals. At that moment, a Pig Demon and a Cow Demon were standing beside the pit chatting happily. They were queuing up to go to the toilet.

"Brother Cow, I feel ashamed to admit that I've been the happiest I've ever been when I'm here pretending to be a game animal."

"There's nothing wrong with that. We used to risk our lives to hunt for food. Now, there's no pressure here at all. All we need to do is eat and poop without any stress."

"You're not totally right. There's still some pressure here. The silver-winged Black Bear King ended up in a stew because he didn't poop yesterday."

"You're right. But that bear does taste good."

Just as they were chatting, the space in the sky suddenly rippled. The Origins Devouring Bugs could sense the Origins in the area and they flapped their wings with excitement. They flew like a cannonball straight toward the toilet pit.

The bugs dived into the toilet pit and stayed there happily. Some of the bugs even stuck themselves on the Pig Demon and Cow Demon's buttock. The Pig Demon and Cow Demon felt some itchiness so they used their tails to scratch their itch.

The demons frowned at the same time. Then, they turned around to look and were surprised by what they saw. There was a layer of black bugs in the toilet pit and there were a lot of them. They moved around and used their legs and mouth to eat the stool.

"D\*mn it! What the hell are those things? Where did these bugs come from?"

"Oh, no! The bugs are stealing our stool!"

"Hey, everyone! Come over here. Unknown creatures are stealing our stool. It's an emergency. Hurry up!"

The Pig Demon and Cow Demon screamed as they tried to drive the bugs away. Soon, a crowd of poultry hurried over. The stool was their life. Their food supply would be cut off if the amount of stool could not

meet the requirements of the terrible existence. They could even be slaughtered as a result of it. It was too scary to imagine.

When the poultry rushed to the scene, their eyes turned red.

"What a shameless group of thieves! Why would they be stealing our stool?"

"You shameless bunch of bugs, spit it out now!"

"Do you know how hard we work? How could you steal our stool? I'm going to kill all of you!"

"Brothers, get your weapons. Don't let them run away. Kill every single one of those bugs!"

Although the poultry did not have any mana with them, they had great strength. They used their limbs and tails to attack their surrounding areas and force the bugs away. Some even used the tree trunks as a weapon.

Pat! Pat!

The Origins Devouring Bugs did not have any combat skills other than being invisible and devouring Origins. Some of the bugs were being shot down from the sky and trampled to death. Most of the bugs hurried to escape the scene with the stool to avoid being killed by the poultry.

After a while, the bugs returned to the fourth dimension and arrived at the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. Yun Qianshan and the others were waiting for their return. They were overjoyed when they saw the bugs returning.

"Haha, they're back. The bugs are back!"

"The bugs wouldn't return if they didn't find the Origins. We're in luck!"

"Come on, baby! Let's see what the Origins from the seventh realm looks like."

"Hey, the number of bugs that returned are fewer than before."

Someone questioned. There were more than a thousand bugs and only half of them returned.

"It's not surprising at all. There are many dangers in the seventh realm. It's good enough that half of the bugs returned."

As the voice of the old pavilion master was heard, a phantom condensed from the space and looked at the group of bugs with the same excitement.

Yun Qianshan nodded and said, "It seems that the Origins Devouring Bugs had met some dangers while stealing those Origins."

Zheng Shan said, "Origins are very precious. I think it's lucky that the bugs weren't annihilated. This kind of luck is hard to come by!"

Just as everyone was talking, the bugs that had returned to the Heaven Mystery Pavilion dropped the origins in front of everyone. Instantly, a strange smell burst out and the crowd almost fainted because of the smell. The phantom of the old pavilion master trembled and nearly dissipated because of the odor.

"Oh my, is this the Origins? How can it be so smelly?"

"I purposely took a deep breath to feel the smell of the Origins. I nearly died."

"It doesn't look good. Does it look like stool to you?"

"I highly doubt that it's consumable. Is there a problem?"

Everyone's faces turned green. They looked at the pile of Origins and were feeling scared. They waited for the old pavilion master to explain.

"There's nothing to worry about. Since the bugs brought it back, then there must be origins contained in it!"

The old pavilion master's explanation gave everyone a sense of reassurance. He continued to say, "The Origins of Wisdom exists in many different kinds of forms. Although the pile in front of you doesn't have a good presentation, it's still the Origins. How can you be distracted so easily?"

Yun Qianshan stepped ahead and solemnly said, "It's worth considering the words from the old pavilion master. It's just a bit stinky. No pain no gain. You can leave if you don't want to eat it. I'll eat it on your behalf."

Zheng Shan immediately said, "Yun Qianshan, don't you think you can have it all for yourself. I'll also eat it on behalf of those who refuse to eat it."

Soon, everyone became determined that the pile in front of them was nothing but the Origins. Their eyes sparkled looking at it.

"Only an idiot will back down now!"

"That's right. The number of dead bugs was huge. It just shows that this pile of Origins is unusual. No one would be in the right mind to guard their stool."

"This is the smell of the Origins. Smell it with your heart and you'll find that it's very fragrant!"

"Come on. I can't wait to take the first bite!"

Seeing the eagerness in everyone, the old pavilion master smiled with relief. He said, "This is our first victory in stealing the Origins. Now's the time to indulge. I'll divide the Origins into equal portions for all of you. After this, we'll carry out the second wave of plunder!"

Following that, everyone received their portions and ate happily.

Yun Qianshan held up his share and said, "Come on. It's not easy to gather together. Let's treat this as our first gathering. Cheers, everyone!"

"Cheers!"

"It's the Origins alright. It's slimy yet soft and delicious. This is the first time I've ever tasted something like this."

"That's right. It's too delicious. Too bad, the amount's too little. I haven't had enough of it. I'm looking forward to the second meal."

"I can feel my mana tumbling and the Origins in my body resonating with the law. It's too powerful. I truly appreciate the Heaven Mystery Pavilion for giving me this chance of gaining this great fortune!"

"Haha! Let's all work hard together and steal all the origins from the seventh dimension."

At this moment, Yun Qianshan who was licking his lips stared at the bugs. Their bodies were covered with yellow stuff. He then had a flash of inspiration and immediately said, "Quickly. Wash off the Origins from the bugs' bodies. There are still some of it left."

"As expected of the head of the Yun family. It's important to pay attention to details."

"What a surprise. We almost missed it."

"I didn't expect to have soup after the main course. Terrific!"

Immediately, a gurgling sound appeared in the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. At this time, Lord Angel had arrived. He was about to go to the seventh dimension to deliver some feathers. Then, he thought it would be good to scout the enemy's situation. Who knew if the Heaven Mystery Pavilion had any

success with attacking the seventh dimension? He could alert them if he found any useful information, then he could form a good relationship with them.

Before Lord Angel entered the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, he frowned as the smell of stool hit him in the nose. He was surprised. He pondered for a moment and flew into the Heaven Mystery Pavilion and said, "I'm sorry I was late. Something occurred that caused my delay."

Lord Angel glanced around and saw there were black and yellow stains on everyone's mouths and teeth. It looked very shocking. The stench of the room was suffocating Lord Angel.

'What's going on? Didn't they say they'd launch an attack on the seventh realm? Why are they eating stool together?' Lord Angel thought.

Yun Qianshan showed complacency when he saw Lord Angel. "Oh, Tianhua, you're late. You missed our first feast."

Zheng Shan came over and laughed. "That's right. It's too delicious...hiccup!"

"Don't come near me!"

Lord Angel nearly vomited because of Zheng Shan's hiccup. He immediately stopped them from coming near him. He was in horror and did not know what had gotten into them.

Zheng Shan sneered, "What a loser. Can't you smell that the place is filled with the scent of Origins?"

Lord Angel was taken aback and said in surprise, "Origins?"

"That's right. It is the Origins. We stole the Origins from the seventh dimension!"

Yun Qianshan smiled and said, "We used the method that the old pavilion master taught us and successfully stole the Origins. We had a great meal. The feeling's so wonderful. I can clearly feel my power growing."

Zheng Shan said, "Who asked you to be late? You're already one step behind us."

Lord Angel raised his brows while he doubted them.

'Are they for real? Did they just feast on the Origins from the seventh dimension? But there are so many powerful existences there. Would they just allow their Origins to be stolen? Was I wrong about how powerful the person in the seventh dimension was?' Lord Angel thought.

Yun Qianshan invited Lord Angel and said with a smile, "Don't be sad about missing the first wave. There's still the second wave. Do you want to join us?"

Lord Angel shook his head and had already made up an excuse, "No thanks. There are some problems with the seal at the palace. I need to go and suppress it. I don't have the time to join you."

Zheng Shan said, "That's too bad. But you have to think clearly, this is a great fortune. Don't blame us for not sharing it with you."

Lord Angel smiled and said, "Of course, I won't blame you. I don't want to disturb you anymore. Goodbye!"

After that, Lord Angel left the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. The person who gave Alina the head wreath was definitely not someone to be messed with. However, it did not look like the origins that Yun Qianshan and the group ate were fake. Was it possible that the expert did not care about the Origins and allowed others to steal it from him? Lord Angel kept guessing in his mind. Then, he called Alina and was ready to head toward the seventh dimension to look for an answer.

In the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, the old pavilion master asked, "Do you need a rest after that meal?"

"Rest? Definitely not. Let's continue!"

"No one will want to rest when great fortune is waiting for us. Do you think we're a bunch of fools?"

"Hurry up. It wasn't even enough to ease my thirst. I'm starting to feel hungry already."

The old pavilion master nodded, "Alright, the second wave starts now!"

Then, the old pavilion master waved his hand and a whole load of Origins Devouring Bugs appeared to replace the dead ones. The group started to tame the bugs with the spiritual blood-feeding method again. After the first experience, everyone had gotten used to it. Not too long later, thousands of bugs flew out of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion again.

"Origins of Wisdom, here we come!"

Chapter 705: The Annihilation of Lord Angel's Worldview

Lord Angel left the Heaven Mystery Pavilion with a heavy heart.

Seeing him look like this, Alina could not help but ask, "Father, what's the matter? I'm sure the people who dared to cross the seventh dimension will get their karma."

However, Lord Angel shook his head and said, "I don't know what went wrong. Not only were they okay, but they also got the Origins and were devouring it happily."

"What...?" Alina was stunned and could not believe it. "How did they do it? Didn't the expert stop them?"

Lord Angel sighed. "The mind of an expert isn't for the likes of us to know. By the way, what's the result of the feather competition? We have to go to the seventh dimension soon."

"The top ten have been selected and they're plucking their feathers in the hall as we speak. I believe it'll be done soon." Alina paused before saying, "By the way, we also captured a fallen angel. I wonder if the expert would like some black feathers."

The other fallen angels escaped with Mosha, but one was captured.

Lord Angel pondered for a moment. Then, he said, "We might as well give it to the expert. Pluck the feathers and bring them with you." Then, he reminded her, "Be careful when plucking the feathers. Be sure not to damage them."

Alina nodded and said, "Don't worry, Father. Everyone knows."

After a while, 10 angels flew out of the main hall, stretched their wings, and hovered above the sky. All 10 pairs of wings were bald with no exceptions. If this had happened before, they would not have dared to show their faces and would only hide in their rooms and cry. Now, however, they were proud of what they had accomplished.

Bald wings had become their new badge of honor. It was a recognition for their quality feathers, and it meant that they were the chosen angels! All the other angels looked at them with envy and they could not help but sigh when they looked at their feathered wings.

Lord Angel did not hesitate to praise them. "Well done. You're all the pride of the Angel Clan!"

The 10 angels smiled and said, "You're too kind, Lord Angel. It's our honor to offer up our feathers. Please, hurry along and deliver it to the expert while they're still fresh."

"Hahaha, alright. I'll be off then!" Lord Angel laughed and set off for the seventh dimension, along with Alina and the angel feathers in their hands.

Finally, they crossed through the portal and entered the seventh dimension.

Lord Angel scrunched up his face and said, "What thick Wisdom aura! This dimension sure has an abundance of Wisdom. It's incredible! But...how could this be?"

"Father, what's the matter?" asked Alina curiously. She could vaguely sense that it would be easier to have a breakthrough in the seventh dimension than in the fourth dimension but apart from that, she could sense nothing else.

"You're still at the first step of the Wisdom Elite realm so your senses are limited. The power of each Wisdom Elite's too great, and the thickness of the Wisdom aura present represents the number of Wisdom Elites that each dimension can nurture. Take the residual Wisdom aura in the fourth dimension, for example, it'd be difficult to produce another Wisdom Elite for it would cause an imbalance if that were to happen."

"Imbalance? What do you mean by that?" asked Alina in puzzlement.

"The servant becomes the master. Just like the first dimension whose Origins had been stolen by the Eldritchs."

Alina looked thoughtful. It made sense. There were countless parasitic beings in the dimension but the dimension also relied on those beings to operate. At the same time, the dimension had its own mechanism to operate smoothly. However, when the parasitic beings, for some unknown reason, become too strong, this balance would be broken. Then, the dimension would inevitably be destroyed.

Lord Angel took a deep breath and exclaimed, "And this dimension's different...very different! The Wisdom aura in this dimension's too strong, even the fourth dimension did not have such a strong Wisdom aura initially. Such a thick Wisdom aura means that more than one hundred Wisdom Elites can be cultivated."

"More than one hundred?" gasped Alina. She could process everything else but this. The Eldritchs had been pillaging the seven dimensions for eons and even they did not have a hundred Wisdom Elites.

Alina pressed her lips together and said, "Is the seventh dimension really that powerful?"

"The power of each dimension may not be exactly the same, but it wouldn't differ too much." Lord Angel shook his head. His eyes gleamed with wisdom and in a trembling voice, he said, "I suspect...the anomaly of the seventh dimension's related to the expert!"

"It'll be incredible indeed if the expert can make a dimension's Wisdom aura so thick!" said Alina in disbelief.

"The fact that he could give you a head wreath that contains the Origins of Wisdom shows that he can do so. I can't even imagine what else he can do. In any case, it won't do us any good to overthink things. Let's go see him first," said Lord Angel solemnly.

Their respect for Li Nianfan had increased just then as they quickly made their way to the Area of the Gods. Not long after, with Alina showing the way, they saw the Fallen Immortal Mountain in the distance.

"Father, the expert's on this mountain," said Alina.

Lord Angel nodded, landed at the foot of the mountain, and said, "To avoid misunderstandings, we should go up by foot."

When they were about halfway up the mountain, they could vaguely sense an energy fluctuation, and when they looked up, they saw a swarm of Origins Devouring Bugs with red eyes, rushing excitedly in a particular direction.

Lord Angel narrowed his eyes slightly and in a surprised tone said, "Those bugs... I remember seeing them in the Heaven Mystery Pavilion." Immediately, he and Alina quickened their steps.

On the other side, a group of wild game animals stood around a pit and were holding stones and branches as weapons in their hands. They stood in a formation and looked up at the sky with determined expressions on their faces.

"Look, those crazy poo[-stealing creatures are here again. Hurry, we need to stop them!"

"Stop them! Protect the poop at all costs!"

"You'll pay for stealing our poop! Die!"

They roared and fought with the Origins Devouring Bugs and the scene was chaotic for a while.

There were only about 50 game animals but there were thousands of tiny Origins Devouring Bugs. Naturally, it was easy for the bugs to slip past them and dive right into the pit.

"No!" Lord Angel felt like he was struck by lightning when he saw what was happening in front of him. He was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground. 'Is this what the people of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion were referring to when they meant they had the Origins of the seventh dimension? Why did they look so happy to be eating poop? It's no wonder why it smelled so bad in the Heaven Mystery Pavilion.' His brain began to buzz when he thought about how cocky they were in front of him.

"Lady Luck must be smiling down on me!" said Lord Angel. He was patting his chest and seemed to be on the verge of tears. "I would be amongst the poop-eating army if I joined forces with the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. I'd rather die than do that!"

"Brother Yun Qianshan, Brother Zheng Shan, my old friends. Bon appetit. It must've been hard work to cross the dimensions just to eat some poop." Lord Angel retracted his gaze. What he had just witnessed further strengthened his determination not to offend the expert living in the four-part architecture.

Gradually, the battle of the poop came to an end. There were still some Origins Devouring Bugs who got their fill, but the number was lesser than the last time.

Lord Angel and Alina were fortunate to be able to see such a spectacular scene which directly refreshed their worldview and made them count their lucky stars. Alina looked toward the four-part architecture, feeling a little nervous. She asked, "Father, shall we knock on the door?"

"Uh..." Lord Angel was equally as nervous. He had not felt like this ever since becoming the master of all angels. He could not believe that he did not even dare to knock on a door. 'Will the expert find us annoying for suddenly visiting him? Would he misunderstand our intention since we're from the fourth dimension?'

Fortunately, just as they were hesitating, the door opened with a squeak. Nanan and Dragin came out, carrying some animal feed and beating the gongs in their hands.

"It's mealtime! Come one, come all!"

Immediately, the group of wild game animals rushed over, arched their noses, and squealed like pigs. Nanan and Dragin began to distribute the feed amongst the game animals. "Don't worry, there's enough for everyone."

Lord Angel glanced at the pig food and found that it looked very unappetizing. He did not understand why these demons were fighting for it. However, in the next moment, he took a closer look and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"What? It can't be! How's this possible?" He gasped, moved closer to the pig food, and sniffed hard. Then, he exclaimed in horror, "This pig food not only contains the rich power of law, but also a thick Wisdom aura. This is the pure essence of the Origins of Wisdom!"

He could not believe that they were giving it to them as pig food. Was it really that cheap in the eyes of the expert? He finally understood why the Heaven Mystery Pavilion people were so happy to be eating poop.

"Huh? Sister Angel, you came back! Are you here for revenge?" Looking at Lord Angel and Alina, Nanan and Dragin suddenly became vigilant.

"No! Definitely not that! Please, don't misunderstand us." Lord Angel shook his head quickly and then explained, "Alina had already told me what happened the last time she was here, and believe me when I said I've already reprimanded her sternly for that. It's an honor for us that the expert likes our feathers and it's only natural for us to give him more. Thus, we've come to deliver more feathers to him."

"Really? You brought more feathers?" asked Nanan and Dragin with shiny eyes. They knew Li Nianfan had been muttering to himself about how he wished he had more feathers so he could make more things. The two of them found that the cushion made from the feathers was comfortable, too. They would have gotten more feathers had they not copied 'Di Zi Gui'.

"Yes. Don't worry, there's more where that came from. One word from the expert and we'll bring more feathers to you." Lord Angel was overjoyed when he saw the expressions of Nanan and Dragin and quickly took out the feathers he had prepared.

"Wow! There's so much!" Nanan and Dragin both smiled. "Brother Li will definitely be happy. You have a very promising future ahead of you."

"It's our honor." Lord Angel was extremely excited. He then asked curiously, "If you don't mind me asking, those pig food..."

Nanan was in a good mood so she explained, "Brother Li wants to give more nourishment to the vegetables in the backyard. He treats this group of game animals as poop machines. He feeds them pig food and uses their poop as fertilizer."

'Poop machines? The expert sure doesn't spare any expense when it comes to fertilizing his vegetables, huh? Excuse me, where can I sign up to be a poop machine?' Lord Angel looked at the pig food wishfully. He had to rely on his strong willpower to resist the urge to fight over the food with the other game animals.

"The two of you wait outside while I deliver the feathers to Brother Li," said Nanan. Then, she and Dragin went inside the four-part architecture. They were being cautious by not inviting Lord Angel in. After all, it could be a scheme of Lord Angel. If he entered the courtyard and then said 'Actually, you're a cultivator bigshot' to Li Nianfan, it would truly be game over for everyone then.

Nanan and Dragin ran to Li Nianfan and gave him the angel feathers as if they were treasures. "Brother Li, Brother Li, look what just came!"

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he said suspiciously, "Angel feathers? Where did you get it? Did the two of you forcibly take this from the angels again?"

"Of course not! We learned our lesson. Besides, we've been here all this while," said Nanan.

"Brother Li, the Angel Clan personally delivered this to us!" said Dragin.

'The angels personally delivered their feathers here? Are they really that kind?' Li Nianfan found the whole thing a little strange, but then, he suddenly understood what was going on. The angels must have offered up their feathers to protect themselves after seeing how strong Nanan and the others were. They must be thinking that we would not send them to rain revenge down on them if they sincerely offered up their feathers. That must be it!

"Alright, alright. I'm sorry for jumping to conclusions," said Li Nianfan with a smile. Then, he started to organize the feathers. There were enough feathers to make some cushions and a mat. Not bad at all.

'Huh? There are even black feathers! Awesome! I was just thinking about what other colored materials I could use to spice things up a little. Now my problem's solved!'

Meanwhile, back at the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, everyone was craning their necks in anticipation. Finally, they grew extremely excited when they saw black dots appearing on the horizon.

"Hahaha, they're back with the Origins!"

"Quick! Everyone, get ready. It's chow time!"

"Why are there only about three hundred bugs returning this time? It seems that they encountered a harder battle than the last time. We need to cherish these hard-won Origins!"

Chapter 706: Yun Qianshan: It Hurts Me to See You Like This

"It's impolite not to reciprocate. Nanan, give these head wreaths to the angels as something for them to remember their feathers by. We shouldn't let them think we're rude." Li Nianfan made some head wreaths and passed them to Nanan.

Although the angels voluntarily gave them the tribute, he felt that he should reciprocate with a gift. It was basic courtesy to treat everyone with respect. Besides, it was not too much trouble to make the head wreaths.

"By the way, give them some of the sweet rice wine, too," said Li Nianfan. He really wanted to let them know he appreciated them giving him the feathers.

"Yes, Brother Li," said Dragin obediently.

"Brother Li, are the feathers enough? The angels said they'll deliver more if you want," said Nanan.

"Oh? Did they really say that?" asked Li Nianfan with bright shiny eyes. The feathers he had were just enough to make a few more cushions and mats but not enough to make the bed sheets and pillowcases that he wanted. 'I feel so fancy. Other people would use goose down but I use angel down.'

Nanan nodded and said, "Yes, that's what they said."

"Well, I wouldn't mind if they bring some more but only if they're willing. Request for more black feathers if possible," said Li Nianfan with a smile. "By the way, their method for stripping off the feathers isn't that great. There's too much damage to the feathers, especially the black ones. It's a pity."

He wanted to pair the black feathers with the white feathers but there were not enough of the black ones.

"Brother Li, should we give them the hair removal stick?" suggested Nanan.

Li Nianfan nodded without hesitation. "Yes, that's a great idea."

In his eyes, the hair removal stick was not important to him. After that, Dragin and Nanan walked out of the four-part architecture.

Outside, Lord Angel and Alina were waiting nervously for them. They were fidgeting as they kept pacing back and forth. During this time, they witnessed several battles from the animals as they defended the fertilizer gold which became more and more tragic.

Then, the door opened and they eagerly rushed forward to meet Dragin and Nanan.

"Little Goddesses, how was it? Is the expert satisfied with our feathers," asked Lord Angel hurriedly.

"They're alright. It's just that some of the feathers were damaged. Brother Li was especially dissatisfied with the black feathers."

Both Lord Angel and Alina sighed internally and smiled bitterly. The fallen angel had gone crazy and did not want to cooperate with them, so it was only natural that his feathers were damaged. They were saddened by the fact that they had let the expert down.

"However, Brother Li still wants to thank you for your effort. Here are some head wreaths and sweet rice wine for you," said Nanan as she and Dragin brought out the gifts.

"Are these really for us?" Lord Angel and Alina looked at the 10 head wreaths. Their whole bodies were instantly covered in a layer of goosebumps. They almost fainted from the excitement.

To them, it would be enough if they left a good impression on the expert. It never crossed their minds that the expert would be so generous and give them so many head wreaths. Lord Angel stretched out his trembling hands as if stroking the most precious thing in the world and carefully accepted the head wreaths. There were even tears in his eyes. That was how excited and moved he was.

Then, he looked at the sweet rice wine. Inside a transparent box was a bowl filled with some kind of rice. The rice was submerged in some kind of liquid and there was even a hole in the middle.

"This is sweet rice wine...?" he asked curiously.

Dragin licked her lips when she recalled the taste of the rice wine. "Trust me, it's very delicious. You should count yourselves lucky."

Both Lord Angel and Alina gasped at the same time. They thought back to the pig food and decided that this sweet rice wine's value must be sky-high if the food given to the wild animals were already extraordinary. They had to pinch themselves to check if they were dreaming.

Lord Angel's face became flushed and he was a little incoherent. "Thank you, expert! The Angel Clan owes you a huge debt!"

"By the way, take this, too. It'll make removing your feathers faster and easier without damaging them," said Nanan as she took out the hair removal stick.

Lord Angel and Alina were overwhelmed by one surprise after another. They were filled with immense gratitude to the expert for giving them an Immortal Machine.

"I'm ashamed to say that as the lord of all angels, I didn't take the lead in stripping off my feathers. This is a dereliction of duty! I'll give this hair removal stick a try now." Lord Angel took the hair removal stick, spread his wings, and used it without hesitation. Immediately, a large number of feathers came off.

"This Immortal Machine's amazing!" Lord Angel was amazed and he immediately rolled the hair removal stick harder on his wings. He was so excited that one would think that the feathers were not his. In a blink of an eye, all his feathers had been stripped off his now-bald wings.

"Please, take these feathers to the expert," he said courteously.

"Sure!" Nanan and Dragin entered the four-part architecture again with Lord Angel's feathers.

After a while, they came out and handed more head wreaths to Lord Angel.

"Thank you! Oh, thank you so much!" Lord Angel fondly stroked the head wreaths made from his feathers. He was incredibly proud of them.

He and Alina bowed at the same time. "We'll take our leave now."

"By the way, since you come as friends, you should go register your visit at the Heavenly Palace," said Dragin.

"Will do," said Lord Angel solemnly while making a mental note to do as he was told.

Then, he and Alina walked down the Fallen Immortal Mountain. However, they did not immediately head to the Heavenly Palace but stopped at a random place to take out the sweet rice wine. Their eyes were full of enthusiasm and urgency.

A sweet-smelling fragrance instantly drifted out when they popped open the lid. The fragrance had a hint of normal rice wine and the sweetness of the glutinous rice. The mixture of the two created a scent that made them a little tipsy without even having to drink it yet.

"The expert's certainly extraordinary. The fragrance alone is enough to make me tipsy." Immediately, they divided the sweet rice wine and consumed them. The sweet rice wine was pre-chilled and they felt a refreshing feeling coursing through their bodies the minute they drank it. They were so happy to be alive in this world.

"Gah! I feel so hot!" Suddenly, Alina's body trembled as she exclaimed. Her cheeks were red like fire. She began to twist her body as she felt her brain melting. Her vision began to go blurry and the surrounding air seemed to have some weight. It felt like the air had become solid, pushing against her body and making it sway from side to side.

"Huh? Am I looking at Wisdom aura? It looks like a fish swimming back and forth in front of me," said Alina with a silly grin on her face. She then reached out and grabbed the air in front of her.

Beside her, Lord Angel's face was also a little red, but his condition was much better than Alina's. "Just as I expected! This sweet rice wine contains Origins of Wisdom!" Although he was prepared, he still trembled when the real experience occurred.

'How's this possible? The Origins of Wisdom are related to the foundation of the dimension. It's the most original force. It won't show itself unless it's forcibly extracted or the dimension has been completely annihilated. Did the expert just really give us the Origins of Wisdom? Where did he even get it from? It must be great being able to do whatever one wants.'

"No wonder the Wisdom aura of the seventh dimension's so rich. With the expert here, the potential of the seventh dimension is simply infinite." Lord Angel kept taking deep breaths to calm his trembling heart.

At this time, Alina had also woken up from her trance. "Huh? What happened to me just now?"

"You just resonated with the Wisdom aura. You weren't far from becoming a second-step Wisdom Elite," said Lord Angel.

Alina opened her mouth in surprise and asked, "Did I just take one big step?" Her disbelief was erased when she felt the power surging in her body. A tingling sensation shot across her skull and she exclaimed, "This sweet rice wine's heaven-defying!"

"It's even more than that! It's totally outrageous how this sweet rice wine contains the Origins of the Dimension." Lord Angel felt that his worldview had been completely shattered. He decided not to wrack his brain to understand things he could not understand. "Anyways, we have to make sure to stay on the expert's good side at all times. Let's go to the Heavenly Palace to register our visit now."

"Wise words, Father dear."

They flapped their bald wings and flew toward the Heavenly Palace. When they arrived at the Heavenly Palace, they immediately aroused the vigilance of Yang Jing and others, but after explaining the purpose of their visit, the situation improved.

Lord Angel was a second-step Wisdom Elite, strong enough to crush the palace, but he dared not put on the slightest air and acted extremely humble toward the people there.

"Head wreaths, sweet rice wine, and a hair removal stick?! Man, the expert's really good to you guys huh." The people of the Heavenly Palace were so envious when they heard about what they had received from the expert.

"Sure enough, to get the recognition of the expert, one needs to have a skill like laying eggs or growing feathers. Both of which I cannot do!" said Cultivator Junjun with a thoughtful expression on his face.

Xiao Chengfeng's eyes were red as he looked at Lord Angel's bald wings. He said sourly, "Brother, the expert has certainly made it worthwhile for you to give up your feathers."

Lord Angel erupted in laughter and said with pride, "Hahaha, I couldn't agree more. I'll work hard to regrow my feathers so I can offer them up to the expert again!"

"Brother, the feathers of the Angel Clan are obviously not enough," said the Jade Emperor contemplatively while he drummed his fingers on the table.

Lord Angel was taken aback for a moment. He then said, "Do you mean that I'll still need to get my hands on feathers from the fallen angels?"

"Bingo!" The Jade Emperor smiled and said, "We've been carrying out tasks for the expert and we understand his words very well. You obviously didn't fully understand the meaning of the expert's words."

Lord Angel suddenly became serious as he respectfully said, "Please, enlighten me."

"The expert already said that he lacks black feathers, so what are you going to do about that? Are you going to wait for the fallen angels to come out? How long would that take? Do you think the expert's willing to wait that long?" asked the Jade Emperor.

When these questions were raised, Lord Angel and Alina's expressions suddenly changed. The others also had stunned expressions.

Lord Angel's face turned pale as he said in fear, "Thank you for reminding me. I almost made a big mistake!" He did not think that far and the Jade Emperor was right—the expert might get angry if they made him wait too long.

"Please, tell us what to do," said Alina anxiously.

"Need we tell you? You should make the first move!" said Xiao Chengfeng.

"But the seal..." said Lord Angel hesitantly.

"Seal? What useless seal? Is that more important than the black feathers?" Xiao Chengfeng yelled at him. Then, he continued, "Do you really think the head wreaths and hair removal stick are mere decorations? Forget about the seal! You should charge forward even if you have to go through a mountain of swords and an ocean of fire!"

"You're right! There's nothing to fear when we have the head wreaths and the hair removal stick!" said Lord Angel. Then, he took a deep breath before saying, "I won't let the expert down!" He solemnly

bowed to the people of the Heavenly Palace and gratefully said, "Thank you for all your advice. Your words have pulled me back from the edge of the abyss. I'm grateful for all that you've done. Please, accept a bow from me."

"You're welcome. It's our pleasure to help the expert in any way we can," said the Heavenly Palace people. They were happy with not taking the credit.

"I'll go back and make some preparations now. Hopefully, I'll have some black feathers for the expert soon." Lord Angel did not dare to waste any more time so he quickly left the place.

When he and Alina reached the fourth dimension, they instinctively went to the Heaven Mystery Pavilion to check out the situation. They saw Yun Qianshan and the others gathered on the eaves of the pavilion as if they badly needed some fresh air.

"Phew! The Origins of Dimensions were certainly extraordinary but the smell! Ugh! I don't think I can hold on much longer if I don't get some fresh air."

"Of course! This is the Origins of Dimension we're talking about!"

"Yeah! It's normal for our body to find it difficult to absorb something as great as the Origins! Let's rest and work harder later. We need to imbibe more Origins!"

They all roared excitedly.

Suddenly, they noticed Lord Angel and Alina. With one look, they were all shocked.

"Do my eyes deceive me? What happened to their wings?"

"Gosh! They're bald! Hahahah. This is too funny!"

"What happened? They must've been through a lot. Poor them."

Yun Qianshan and Zheng Shan laughed unscrupulously.

"Lord Angel, upon seeing you, I'm suddenly overcome by guilt!" The corner of Yun Qianshan's mouth crept up but he pretended to be sad and said, "We're enjoying ourselves so much over here, and yet, you've obviously been through a lot. It hurts me to see you like this."

Chapter 707: Turmoil in the Fifth Dimension, Drawing out the Origins

Zheng Shan also flew over and tried to comfort Lord Angel. "Tianhua, don't be sad. You look good with your bald wings."

Lord Angel looked at them quietly. It took him all his effort to not laugh. 'I'm not sad! I don't need you all to comfort me. I had some sweet rice wine which was so delicious that you won't even be able to imagine the taste. And what did you guys have? Even thinking about it makes me want to puke. Looking at your happy faces, I can't even bear to tell you the truth. Ignorance truly is bliss.'

"Stay where you are! Don't come any closer!" Lord Angel smelled a stinking odor and he quickly covered his nose and mouth as he stepped back. The odor coming from them made him dizzy.

"Huh! You ignorant fool! How can you be disgusted with the smell of Origins?" Yun Qianshan shook his head and said with pity, "No pain, no gain! You're destined to be inferior to us."

"Tianhua, are you sure you don't want to join us?" asked Zheng Shan.

"No, thank you. I don't want the Origins you're taking." Lord Angel and Alina immediately flew away without once looking back.

Zheng Shan shook his head. "His loss."

"Everybody, get ready for the sixth wave! The Origins are calling for us!"

"Quick! I can't wait!"

"Let's cut short our break time! Time waits for no one!"

After a while, Lord Angel and Alina arrived at their palace. Many angels saluted them at the same time and said respectfully, "Welcome back, Lord Angel!" Their eyes were filled with enthusiasm and expectation. After all, they all knew that Lord Angel and Alina had visited the mysterious expert. They were all anxiously waiting to hear what the expert thought of their angel feathers. The 10 angels who had given up their feathers were especially excited.

Lord Angel flapped his bald wings and flew high up in the sky. "As you can see, I've stripped the feathers on my wings, too! This is nothing to be ashamed of. It's our deepest honor that the expert has taken a liking to our feathers," he said majestically.

The angels were in an uproar and they all wore excited smiles.

"I'm so glad to know that our feathers are useful!"

"We must take good care of our feathers so that we won't let the expert down!"

"Our Angel Clan will surely rise to the peak now that we've gained the expert's recognition! Did the expert give us any divine items this time?"

"Does the expert still need more feathers? He can have mine!"

"Mine, too!"

Lord Angel raised his hand to silence them. "The expert did request for more but he also said our feathers aren't perfect enough. Therefore, you'll all need to work harder in growing more beautiful feathers. Now then, the ten angels who had given up their feathers, come up to me!"

The 10 angels trembled and their faces became flushed. They could vaguely guess what they had been summoned for and quickly flew up to where Lord Angel was.

"Here are your rewards!" Lord Angel smiled approvingly at them, and with a wave of his hand, 10 head wreaths appeared. "Wearing this shows that you're the proud sons and daughters of our Angel Clan."

He placed the head wreaths on them one by one. Looking at them filled the other angels with envy but it also motivated them. They made up their minds to one day be rewarded with a head wreath, too!

At the end of the award ceremony, Lord Angel's face suddenly became serious. "The head wreaths bestowed upon us by the expert are naturally very powerful and come with great responsibility. He's ordered us to get more black feathers. What do you all have to say about that?"

"Get more black feathers! Get more black feathers! Get more black feathers!" roared the angels.

"That's the spirit! With the head wreath's protection, we'll surely come back safely!" Lord Angel looked at the 10 angels and asked, "Would you all like to go with me?"

"We're willing!" said the 10 angels in unison.

"Good!" Immediately, under the command of Lord Angel, they made some preparations and headed toward the seal.

A total of 12 angels—Lord Angel, Alina, plus the 10 angels—flapped their bald wings and slowly flew toward the abyss where they had sealed up Moshu. Even though endless years had passed, they still could not obliterate him and had to be on guard every time he tried to break out from the seal.

No one knew what was hidden in this seal. However, as they approached it, Lord Angel's brows started to lock together and there was a suspicious look in his eyes. 'There's something weird about this seal. Where's Moshu? When did this place get so big? It was so small before. Not only that, it has become even more unpredictable!'

"I have to admit that Moshu's indeed very powerful, being able to develop the seal to this extent," said Lord Angel grudgingly.

However, as they continued to move forward, the frowns on their faces became even deeper. 'How much further does this go?' Suddenly, a strange aura circulated them and a deep black hole opened up in front of them. The Wisdom aura was very chaotic and the power of laws receded.

"Is...is...this a portal to another dimension?" Lord Angel and Alina were shocked at the same time.

Lord Angel's face sank. "So that's how Mosha suddenly became stronger. There's a portal to another dimension hidden here!"

"I wonder which dimension this portal leads to... One thing's for sure, Mosha must be plotting something," said Alina.

The eyes of Lord Angel suddenly flashed and he exclaimed, "I get it now! The expert must've known about this!" He took a deep breath and continued, "The expert used the excuse of wanting more black feathers to lead us to this portal!"

They never would have discovered this portal if it was not for their search for the black feathers. They shuddered to think what would happen if they discovered it too late.

"You're right! The expert's all-knowing! No wonder the people from the Heavenly Palace told us to read between the expert's lines. They must've known that what the expert said contained a deeper meaning," said Alina with pure admiration. At that moment, they had to update their understanding of just how powerful the expert was.

"Everybody, buckle up and follow me to another dimension!" said Lord Angel solemnly. Then, they entered the portal and arrived at the fifth dimension.

"The aura here...is so weak." As soon as he entered the fifth dimension, Lord Angel frowned before shock colored his face. Compared to the fourth and seventh dimensions, the fifth dimension was like an old man who had one foot in death's door.

"The Wisdom aura here's languid and full of impurities. The laws are erratic and fragmented. It seems like this dimension's at the end of its lifespan," said Alina.

"Lord Angel, the Eldritch had pillaged all seven dimensions. It's not surprising this dimension became like this," said one of the angels.

Lord Angel nodded and said, "You're right. Our fourth dimension would've ended up the same way if it wasn't for the Heaven Mystery Pavilion."

Speaking of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, his heart moved slightly thinking of the mysterious figure who had suddenly appeared. He did not know whether it was a blessing or a curse that the Heaven Mystery Pavilion was hiding a huge secret within.

He tossed the thought to the back of his mind and hurriedly said, "Behind every catastrophe's a huge opportunity. Mosh's on the move so we should be, too!"

Alina pointed in a particular direction and said, "Father, the energy fluctuation over there seems to be the strongest."

Immediately, everyone set off together in that direction. Soon, a broken planet appeared in front of them. Most of the beings on that planet had been annihilated and had been replaced by blood-red creatures. These creatures seemed to be completely made up of congealed blood and they sported a pair of bat wings on their backs.

The blood creatures were cruel and powerful and their speed was extremely fast. They jumped on other beings as soon as they saw them and proceeded to suck their blood dry. The blood that was drawn out would then come back to life and condense into a new blood creature.

"What horrifying, cruel, and violent bloody creatures. They're spreading like a plague. They're every beings' worst nightmare," said Alina with a frown.

"It's a shame they don't have feathers on their wings. If not, the expert could've added some blood-red feathers to his collection," said Lord Angel.

Suddenly, the group of blood creatures sensed their presence and charged toward them with a roar.

"Angel's Light! Away with you all!" An angel stepped out and raised his hand casually. In an instant, a dazzling white light appeared, shining down on them like the sun. The blood creatures evaporated into thin air. The light did not only eliminate the ones that were charging at them but the others that were on the planet as well.

The angel was taken aback for a moment. Then, in a shocked tone, he said, "I sense Mosha's aura on them."

"You're right. There's no doubt that Mosha's behind all of this!" Lord Angel's expression was cold and there was a chill in his voice. "It's without a doubt that they're trying to slaughter all the beings in this dimension!"

"Father, we have to find Mosha quickly. We must stop them!" said Alina with a darkened face.

The fifth dimension's God's Domain was the largest place in the entire dimension and also the place with the most living beings. However, at this moment, the entire God's Domain was shrouded in a layer of bloody aura.

The clouds in the sky were stained with blood, the earth was red, and even the rivers were gradually reddening. It was as if the entire God's Domain was enveloped in a strange blood-red formation with the entire fifth dimension's living beings trapped inside.

These living beings were not only the beings who were originally from God's Domain but also the many other beings who had escaped from their own planets. Now, the entire fifth dimension was shrouded in a blood-red nightmare, and their only hope was that the strongest fighter in God's Domain would rescue them. However, there was no response from anyone no matter how much they shouted for help.

Up in the clouds, Mosha and the master of the Blood Clan were staring at the scene below them with cold eyes.

"What do you think of my work?" asked the master of the Blood Clan with a proud smile on his face.

"It's certainly amazing how you can turn the entire fifth dimension into a playground for your Blood Clan," Mosha responded. Then, he asked, "Are you sure this will draw out the Origins of the fifth dimension?"

"Positive! I know two ways of drawing out the Origins of a dimension." The master of the Blood Clan paused before saying, "The first way is to destroy the balance of power with great means, like the Eldritchs who dominated and suppressed the first dimension's Origins. However, this method requires a lot of luck and coincidence which makes it very difficult to achieve.

"The second way is to put pressure on this dimension with the power of another dimension! Once this dimension encounters a fatal threat from another dimension's power, the source will reveal itself, and at that time, I'll pull the Origins out!"

Mosha showed a trace of suspicion on his face and asked, "So you'll need my power to complete the mission?"

The master of the Blood Clan nodded. "Yes! The countless blood creatures that are currently wreaking havoc have our devil aura inside them. This will make the Origins of the fifth dimension think that it's the power of another dimension. Thus, it'll reveal itself."

"The Wisdom Elites of this dimension won't take any action against us?" asked Mosha.

The master of the Blood Clan laughed and said, "Hahaha, they're constantly monitoring the situation but I'm sure they won't take any action. Don't you get it? They must've guessed that I'm trying to draw out the Origins of the Dimension. Which one of them wouldn't want to get their hands on it?"

"So no matter how crazy I am, they won't do anything to me. On the contrary, they're hoping I can draw out the Origins faster so that they can plunder it the moment it appears. It's every man for himself right now. Do you really think they'd do something as pathetic as saving the world?"

"So, when do we make a move?" said Mosha with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

The master of the Blood Clan smiled and said calmly, "Patience. We should wait until the blood aura's more intense."

In a glacier in the God's Domain, the area was shrouded in ice that would never melt. Even the laws were frozen there. In the deepest layer of ice was an old man with a withered face. He was frozen in the center of the ice, but at that moment, he slowly opened his eyes. They were filled with deep sadness and helplessness.

"I should've known this day would come the moment the balance of the seven dimensions was broken. It's human nature to be greedy. The group of warriors who saved the dimension previously have now taken up arms against their own dimension.

"It was different when they had the Eldritchs as a common enemy, but now...it seems like every dimension's plundering every other dimension. Everything has fallen into chaos.

"Frozen for countless years, I kept my last breath to guard the dimension against the Eldritchs. I never thought I'd have to use it against the beings of my own dimension! Is there no one who would protect this dimension after I die?"

Chapter 708: Abandoned by the Gods and Elites

The blood-red energy was still expanding in the fifth dimension. The planets were destroyed one by one as the blood-red energy washed over them.

"Just a little bit more and my blood-light will cover the entire fifth dimension!" The master of the Blood Clan erupted with a sinister laugh.

He was like a lump of blood that could change its form and appearance as he pleased. At this moment, his whole face was covered with fangs and a gaping maw.

"Behold, a blood ritual of the entire dimension! Nothing like this has ever been done before." His voice echoed across the entire fifth dimension, causing despair to rise in countless beings' hearts.

Instantly, the blood-river thrashed around more violently and the blood-clouds surged up into the sky. They had transformed into terrifying monsters and were devouring everything in their paths. The clouds

transformed into an ocean and swept down on the planet, looking like an endless river of blood. Every planet in its path was devoured by it.

Back at the fifth dimension's God's Domain, the eyes of the trapped beings were filled with panic and helplessness and their faces were red from the bloody sky's reflection. No matter where they turned, they would instantly be pelted with liquid blood.

Countless screams from children, beasts, and birds could be heard all around.

"Someone, please save us!"

"Protect us, gods!"

"Where are the gods when you need them?"

"Aren't the Elites in God's Domain? Tianmen Elite, Xiaoyao Elite, Mingdao Elite, Zhenmo Elite..."  
Countless people started chanting the Elites' names in hopes of awakening them.

However, not only did they fail to get a response, but the blood-river above them turned into countless bloody tentacles that were reaching out to the crowd. In an instant, millions of beings were penetrated by the tentacles!

Those beings shuddered and the meridians all over their bodies bulged up, making it visible under their skin as their blood was being rapidly drained away. Their blood seeped out of their pores and floated in front of them before transforming into blood creatures. Then, the blood creatures and the blood tentacles continued their massacre in God's Domain.

"No, please, spare my kids!"

"This is the end of the fifth dimension. This bloody devil wants to kill us all!"

"Where are you all? Skysun Sect, Warrior God Temple, Sermon Pavilion..."

"Stop shouting for us! We're here but our cultivation's too weak to go against them. We'll be turned into dust as well!"

"The Elites won't come out and all the Gods are retreating. We've been abandoned!"

"Is there no one that can save us?"

Wailing sounds came from every corner of the fifth dimension. As each second passed, hundreds of millions of beings were annihilated. The terrible aura of death enveloped them all and the fifth dimension descended into a state of gloom. The blood-ocean was nearing the ground and countless despairing eyes could only stay still as they stared in horror.

Suddenly, a giant hand shot out from the ground and pierced through the blood-ocean like a pillar holding up the sky. This hand contained the aura of Wisdom and a potent Power of Wisdom flowed out from it, forming an invisible barrier against the blood-ocean.

Everyone's eyes widened when they saw the hand holding up the sky. They became excited when they started to think they might make it out alive after all.

A black-haired young man rushed out of a mountain. He was wearing armor and holding an anti-cavalry sword. With his hair flying, he pointed at the sky while he scolded, "As a cultivator, I'll slay all the demons and monsters between heaven and earth in the name of righteousness. The Elites who colluded and turned a blind eye against evil aren't worthy to be called cultivators! It's a shame how they're not putting their powers to good use!"

Unsurprisingly, no response came from the sky.

The black-haired young man smiled bitterly and looked at the master of the Blood Clan. "Evil demon, I've come to suppress you."

He then charged toward the master of the Blood Clan like a black tornado. He raised his anti-cavalry sword high and a terrifying sword light began to gather before it was released in one fell swoop, cutting

the blood-ocean in two. Without pausing at all, he cast another sword light against the master of the Blood Clan.

He knew he was not his match and yet, he had put all that he had—mana, blood, and Primordial Spirit—into this one attack, hoping that the master of the Blood Clan would go down with him.

Terrifying energy washed over everything. Even the blood-river on the ground was swept up. This one attack maxed out the Power of Wisdom in the surroundings, and with the infinite aura of Wisdom swirling around, it had already surpassed the power of a first-step Wisdom Elite.

"Fool!" Mosha smiled coldly. With the flick of his wrist, the Devil Sword was in his hand. He then flew toward the sword light. He looked so insignificant compared to the giant incoming sword light. However, with a slight swing of his sword, the sword light was completely neutralized by the Devil Sword.

A mouthful of blood spurted out from the black-haired young man's mouth. His eyes were bloodshot as he looked at the sky with deep resentment. He wept and said, "Is this really the end of the fifth dimension?"

Several blood-colored tentacles rose from the ground, restrained the black-haired man, and suspended him mid-air.

"You want to be a hero? Don't overestimate yourself!" The master of the Blood Clan looked at the black-haired man with a bloodthirsty expression on his face. He then smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll make sure your blood doesn't go to waste since you've so graciously served yourself up on a platter to me. Besides, the blood of an Elite means that the blood creature made from it would be stronger!"

The bloody tentacles began to draw the blood of the black-haired man. Blood began to leak from his pores. Drops of blood were suspended in the air as they started to condense. The giant hand that had originally supported the sky collapsed and the sea of bloody clouds continued to descend.

"Ah! My...my body!" Someone started screaming. Their bodies swelled suddenly as the blood in their bodies began to course through their veins so quickly that it became boiling hot. Just a moment later, their bodies began to smoke. Their bodies were red and the heat of their blood almost cooked their bodies! Finally, somebody exploded, spraying a fine mist of blood everywhere.

"No, No!"

"Ah! It hurts so much! Someone, please kill me!"

"Charge! We'll fight them to the death!"

"We've been abandoned by the gods and Elites! Hahaha, we're done for!"

"You fake gods and fake Elites! I regret ever worshiping you! You're the biggest devil of them all!"

Countless beings roared in anger and died in pain.

Suddenly, a sigh echoed through the air and the void became stagnant, freezing the sea of blood-colored clouds. The world was silent. The blood-colored tentacles that tied up the black-haired man exploded and all blood-colored scene receded.

A skinny old man was walking slowly in the sky. There was nothing extraordinary about him and he seemed as if he was just a normal old man taking a stroll in the park.

"The fifth dimension's end is near and you all still choose not to come out? What's the point of keeping all of you around then?" he said huskily. The responses from the Elites were swift.

"Second-step Wisdom Elite! The fifth dimension has a hidden second-step Wisdom Elite!"

"So, the rumors of an unparalleled fighter trapped in an extremely cold place are true!"

"But his aura's weakening as we speak and he seems to be on the brink of death. He must've received a fatal wound!"

One after another, the Wisdom Elites came out, looking astonished.

Among them, a middle-aged man in a white robe walked over to the old man and addressed him, "Teacher."

This one word stunned all the Wisdom Elites and they looked at the two with wide eyes and opened jaws.

"He...he's the teacher of Warrior God?" This was the first they had ever heard of this.

As the name implied, Warrior God was the God of war. It would be difficult to find anyone in the entire fifth dimension who could win in a fight against him. Only he and the master of the Blood Clan had reached the realm of second-step Wisdom Elite, meaning to say that the old man must be even more powerful than Warrior God to be his teacher.

The old man looked at the white-robed man in front of him indifferently and said, "You looked on while the Blood Clan wreaked havoc in the fifth dimension, is this what I have taught you?"

"Please, understand that my only goal's to be the ultimate fighter in all dimensions," said Warrior God calmly.

"The dimensions gave birth to us and our purpose in life is to protect it. A catastrophe will descend if all the Origins of the seven dimensions are thrown into a state of chaos," said the old man. His voice remained steady and impassive as if he was not talking about something horrifying at all.

"Nothing will happen to me as long as I'm powerful enough," said Warrior God with a smile.

"You'll never be powerful enough. Far from it," said the old man, not surprised at his answer at all.

"Have you come out of your isolation to stop me?" asked Warrior God.

The old man sighed and said, "You're the child I chose from the catastrophe. I thought you would've seen the cruelty that comes with catastrophes, and that you'd have the compassion to know the meaning of being a guardian. I never thought that you'd be this indifferent and numbed by catastrophe."

"It's natural for one to be numb after witnessing so many deaths. Teacher, you've experienced more than me, and yet, you still can't see past this. It shows that you're inferior to me," said Warrior God with a smile.

The old man just stared silently at Warrior God. In the entire seven dimensions, how many people could resist the temptation of the Origins? How many Elites had since entered the third dimension after it was destroyed to look for its Origins? Human greed was the biggest catastrophe, after all. It pushed people to do things without thinking about the consequences.

"As long as I'm here, no one will get their hands on the fifth dimension's Origins!" said the old man.

"Teacher, you're hanging by a thread. Please, don't force me to kill you!" said Warrior God.

"Warrior God, you must kill your teacher!" said the master of the Blood Clan mockingly. "He was the one who saved the fifth dimension from the last catastrophe and I'm sure he's somehow related to the Origins. Killing him will greatly increase the chances of drawing out the fifth dimension's Origins!"

"You've even accounted for this old man in your plan?" Mosha smiled faintly. He spread his wings and in a blink of an eye, he appeared behind the old man, blocking his escape route.

Warrior God shone with golden light and said indifferently, "Teacher, I owe all that I know to you. Please, use your life to help me one last time!"

It was three against one—Mosha, the master of the Blood Clan, and Warrior God against the old man. However, his expression remained calm. In fact, he had not shown much emotion ever since he appeared in the sky.

Within his withered body, a terrifying force was roaring and awakening and the invisible pressure enveloped everyone, causing Warrior God's heart to sink slightly.

"Demon Incarceration Punch!" shouted Warrior God, taking the first strike. The vast divine light was overflowing, converging with endless Wisdom, forming a black vortex in the center—a vortex that could suppress everything in the world.

The punch kicked up a strong wind and coupled with a rainbow light, it was truly a majestic sight to behold! Under the influence of Mosha, an attack that was meant to suppress demons had been transformed into an attack used to suppress one's own teacher.

At the same time, Mosha had made a move, too. In his hand, the Devil Sword was surging with weird black light as it absorbed all the surrounding energy. Then, it slashed the back of the old man's neck!

They were all aiming to kill him and had used their cruelest and most powerful attacks. Apart from the two of them, the other Wisdom Elites had also cast their attacks. They were only first-step Wisdom Elites and were no match for the old man but with Mosha and Warrior God leading the attack, they were sure they could deal heavy damage to the old man.

A wave of terrifyingly great power charged at the old man. This power was close to the limit to what the dimension could bear. The time and space around the old man were distorted as if they were constantly annihilated and reborn.

The old man was in the center of great destruction and yet, the light of mana in his body still did not manifest. He simply raised his hand and on his wrist was a golden cuff. In an instant, the golden cuff burst with incomparable brilliance, like a sun rising. Its brilliance exploded in all four directions.

The punch attack of Warrior God was immediately annihilated, and Mosha's Devil Sword screamed and trembled. Every one of the attacks was neutralized just like that. Not only that, Warrior God and Mosha both felt their bodies and Primordial Spirits tearing apart when the light shone on them.

"This is the power of Origins! How did you get your hands on an Origins Ultimate Treasure?!"

"Ah! The light's hurting my eyes! What kind of light is this? Stop it!"

"What ultimate spell is this? No! I'm dying!"

"Quick! Fall back!"

It was a destructive force that even the Wisdom Elites could not neutralize. The bodies of Warrior God and Mosha, who were both second-step Wisdom Elites, were instantly wiped out for they were the closest to the golden cuff.

However, their Origins of Life remained intact and they came back to life in a burst of brilliant light. Immediately, they escaped into the distance. As for the other Wisdom Elites, they all suffered heavy losses. Five of them exploded on the spot and their Origins of Life were wiped out!

The surviving Wisdom Elites looked at the old man in fear, but at the same time, endless greed emerged in their eyes. 'The power of Origins is so strong! We must get our hands on it!'

However, the old man cast another burst of light without pausing and it swept toward them mercilessly. His time was running out and he had to suppress everything as fast as possible. After that, how things turned out would depend on the luck of the fifth dimension.

Those Wisdom Elites were filled with fear and fled frantically. "Don't come near me! Go away!"

Chapter 709: Mosha Gone Bald

"Gah! You're so cruel!" The brilliant light illuminated the long night. It contained the most terrifying power of destruction that even a Wisdom Elite could not fight against.

In the fifth dimension, the Wisdom Elites who attacked the old man became targets of the brilliant light. Wherever the light passed, the treasures and spells were rendered into nothingness and soon, five more Wisdom Elites perished. The Wisdom Elites who did not attack the old man were safe but they were scared by what was happening before their eyes.

"Get away from me! Get away from me now!" shouted Mosha maniacally as he flapped his wings. He was a second-step Wisdom Elite and possessed an abundance of Origins of Life.

Warrior God's armor gleamed with golden light, which then transformed into a golden giant, sheltering him while he made his escape. Nobody in the entire fifth dimension was a match for the brilliant light because it was the power of Origins, the source of all the energy in the fifth dimension, the peak of all power!

Mosha's body shattered and regenerated again. "Master of the Blood Clan, what are you waiting for?" he shouted.

"Don't worry. All in good time! He's helping us get rid of the other Wisdom Elites. We never planned to give them any of the Origins anyways," said the master of the Blood Clan sinisterly.

"Oh? Does that mean you wish me dead, too?" asked Warrior God in a low voice. He then appeared behind the master of the Blood Clan and used him as a shield against the incoming white light.

"I'll do it now." The master of the Blood Clan grinned and raised his two hands. "Blood Refining Divine Light!"

In an instant, the blood-clouds formed a blood-red tornado, surging up into the sky. In another blink of an eye, it transformed into a colossal blood sphere. It was an aggregation of immeasurable blood-red energy and it was close to becoming a tangible manifestation. An incomparable tyrannical aura containing despair, hatred, and slaughter radiated from within. The white light could not penetrate the blood sphere at all and it actually bounced off of it.

"Curse you!" The old man's expression changed for the first time. From this blood sphere, he could feel the cry of all the spirits. It was composed of the blood of many beings in the fifth dimension. The blood Qi in it was almost monstrous enough to shake the entire seven dimensions.

"So, how do you find this Blood of All Souls of mine?" The master of the Blood Clan smiled triumphantly. "Did you really think I'll go into this without a plan? Did you think I wouldn't know we'd be able to combat the Origins by using the energy of all the souls?"

"Huh! You're dead for sure!" The old man scoffed and put his hand on his golden cuff. The cuff flew off, turned into a golden ring, and shot at them with unparalleled power while surrounded by the light of Origins.

At this moment, both Mosha and Warrior Gold felt immense pressure coming at them. It was like an individual going against the whole world and the pressure of the dimension almost shattered from the force. However, the ring still failed to penetrate the blood sphere. They had reached a stalemate and

the constant friction distorted the space around them, making all the other Wisdom Elites afraid of getting closer to it. It was truly the battle of the dimension.

"Hahaha, an old man like you should've died a long time ago. Why insist on living? The quicker you die, the quicker you'll reincarnate!" The master of the Blood Clan laughed, and under his manipulation, the blood sphere began to roll, sometimes like an angry dragon swallowing the sky, sometimes like an eagle shooting through the sky. It orbited the golden ring, wanting to suppress it.

At the same time, there was a steady flow of bloody energy coming from the entire fifth dimension. There was so much blood energy that it was enough to make the sea of bloody clouds stronger. On the other hand, the old man, who was already half-dead to begin with, had used his last breath to launch the previous attack. He got weaker and weaker until he coughed up some blood, making his haggard face look extremely pale and exhausted.

"Give it up, teacher. You know you can't stop us, so why not just let us be?" said Warrior God.

"You have no idea what the Origins is truly capable of. It'll bring great calamity once it resurfaces in the world. You're all courting death!" said the old man hoarsely.

"You're just trying to scare us. Let me help you speed up your death!" said the master of the Blood Clan with an insulting smile. With a thought, the countless blood beings flapped their wings and charged at the old man.

The old man was surrounded by the destructive aura of the white light and blood sphere. Anyone who got close to him would be completely annihilated. However, this did not stop the blood beings as they rushed toward him like moths to a flame. A slight brush from the destructive aura and they were instantly rendered into dust.

Be that as it may, there were just too many of them. There was no end in sight of the blood-red bat-like beings. The old man was completely engulfed by them and still, more were coming from all over the fifth dimension. The entire dimension was completely covered with these terrifying blood beings dancing and flying everywhere.

They were being turned into dust at the rate of millions per second and they did not seem to pose a threat to the old man. However, he was already standing on his last leg, and even using a little bit of his

energy could be fatal for him. As time passed, the golden ring was completely covered by the blood-red cloud. It could be shattered at any time.

The old man continued growing weaker as some of the blood beings managed to pass through the barrier, injuring the old man. Wounds began to appear on his body but no blood came out for his blood had run dry in the last catastrophe.

Suddenly, a hole opened up between Heaven and earth and a mysterious aura drifted out from it while rainbow light gushed forward like a newborn sunrise that was poking out its head. A magical power manifested, and although it was only accompanied by a faint aura, it made everyone's mana tremble with both joy and awe.

The master of the Blood Clan stared at the opening and said excitedly, "It's...it's the Origins of the fifth dimension! It finally came out!"

Warrior God slowly made his way to the opening and looked at it with obsessive eyes.

"Hahaha, yes! Yes! The Origins is mine!" he said in a trembling voice.

Mosha locked his eyes on Warrior God and said coldly, "The Origins of the fifth dimension...is mine!"

The surviving Wisdom Elites' eyes burned with desire when they sensed the Origins. They quickly tried to come up with ideas on how to make it theirs.

"Each dimension has bred countless beings and gave birth to many powerful beings to protect itself. Now, it seems like the guardian has become the destroyer. Is there no one in the entire seven dimensions who can protect this dimension?" lamented the old man.

"Teacher, it's not that there isn't a guardian, it's just that...they're all too weak and have been eliminated," said Warrior God in a bid to console him.

"Oh? Are you sure all the guardians have been eliminated?" said a mocking voice from afar.

In the distant sky, 12 streams of light appeared with great momentum. Before they had even arrived, the endless Angel's Light poured down from them and annihilated all the blood beings around the old man.

Mosha frowned and in a shocked tone, he asked, "Huh? Could it be those dratted angels?" He looked up and stared coldly at the newcomers.

Lord Angel was floating mid-air and staring coldly at them, too. "So, you're here after all, Mosha. I bet you never thought we'd be here, too," he said majestically.

"Tianhua, it's you! Why are you here? Why did you even enter the seal in the first place?" Lord Ange's arrival was totally out of his plan, but in the next moment, he could not keep his laughter in anymore. "Hahahaha! What's up with your new look?" He then pointed at Lord Angel and said, "How can the majestic Lord Angel be bald? Even the men you brought are bald! Have you become the Bald Angel Clan? Or did you only bring your bald team?"

The angels remained calm under his verbal attack.

'Huh! You ignorant fool!'

"What do you know? Baldness is a symbolism of honor!"

"Stop laughing. I have good and bad news for you. Which do you want to hear first?" said Lord Angel indifferently.

"Oh? What's the good news?" asked Mosha with a cold smile.

"The expert's interested in your feathers."

"And the bad news?"

"We're going to strip you bald, too!"

"You must be looking for death!" Mosha's eyes turned violent as he charged at Lord Angel with the Devil Sword in his hand. "Do you think you're still in the fourth dimension? As soon as you step foot in this dimension, your death is inevitable!"

His arrogance surged with unparalleled power. In the fifth dimension, apart from him, Warrior God, the master of the Blood Clan, and the old man, the rest of the people were all fluffs.

Lord Angel's face became serious and with a raise of his hand, a colossal stick with barbs appeared in his hand. It was the hair removal stick!

"This stick's really big so you'll have to endure it a bit!" he shouted as he charged at Mosha.

"Your new weapon's laughably funny!" said Mosha as he swung his sword at Lord Angel.

Lord Angel held up the hair removal stick, and though it did not radiate with light, the energy wave effortlessly shattered Mosha's sword light as it brushed past him. Then, accompanied with a soft sound, a bald patch appeared on one of Mosha's wings and the feathers that were just there moments ago were on the hair removal stick.

"I'm bald?" Mosha's eyes were wide as saucers and he thought he was dreaming. He touched his wings and discovered that instead of the usual softness, there was only the warmth of his flesh. A bald patch had indeed appeared.

"Ah! No! My feathers!" Mosha screamed at the sky. His eyes became blood-red and he was almost at the point of breaking down. He shot daggers at Lord Angel and it infuriated him even more when he saw him plucking his feathers out of the hair removal stick without looking at him.

"Ah—! How dare you! I'm going to kill you!" Mosha's face was twisted with rage and a murderous aura radiated out of him. He charged maniacally toward Lord Angel.

"You came at the right time!" said Lord Angel as he held up the hair removal stick again.

Mosha heard another soft zipping sound as the feathers on his other wing fell off.

"Beautiful feathers," said Lord Angel approvingly.

"You're going down!" shouted Mosha.

Another zipping sound, and another. A bald patch would appear wherever the hair removal stick touched. After a few rounds of this, Mosha was rendered completely bald.

"No, my feathers! My handsome feathers!" Mosha could not accept that all his feathers were gone. He looked at the hair removal stick as if he had seen a ghost. "How could this be? How can a stick be so powerful?"

"Haha, of course, it's powerful. It's given by the expert after all." Lord Angel smiled and passed the hair removal stick to Alina. "Use this to get more feathers from the other fallen angels."

Alina nodded. She smiled and said, "Leave it to me, father! We'll surely go back with loads of feathers today."

The dying old man's eyes were as wide as saucers. "That's no ordinary stick! It's radiating the aura of the Origins. How...how could it be?" he asked in a shocked tone.

"What a weird weapon. It surpasses normal spells and Wisdom. It's definitely the power of Origins, but where did it come from?" said the master of the Blood Clan.

Warrior God was also beyond shocked. He looked at himself and heaved a sigh of relief after he confirmed he had no feathers growing out of his body.

"What a terrifying stick! But it seems like it's only targeting those with feathers, so we should be safe."

"Good. That's very good!"

Mosha was shaking with anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "Now that I'm all out of feathers, let's see if you can handle my next attack! Die!" He used all his power and charged at Lord Angel once again. Filled with hatred and humiliation, he was prepared to fight to the death.

"Pull out your sword, Tianhua!" he shouted angrily.

"Sword? What sword?" Lord Angel's face was serene. With a flick of his wrist, a head wreath appeared in his hand which he then placed on his head. Instantly, an ocean's worth of Angel's Light surged forward.

Mosha's pupils shrank rapidly when he saw the head wreath. His skull nearly exploded and he instinctively turned his body around to escape. However, he was too late. The Angel's Light swept across his back and he immediately felt a searing pain. He started to scream pathetically. It was so hot that even his Primordial Spirit was burning.

He quickly retreated to the master of the Blood Clan's side. His aura had weakened considerably and his fleshy wings were completely scorched black. There was even smoke and the smell of grilled meat coming from it.

Behind him, the head wreath was serenely floating above Lord Angel's head while emitting a faint glow. It really looked like a halo and was truly a miraculous sight to behold. At the same time, the other angels put on their head wreaths. They, too, had halos above their heads.

Chapter 710: Third Step Wisdom Elite !

12 angels with 12 halos illuminated the fifth dimension at its darkest moment.

Mosha wished his eyes would pop out of their sockets and his skull nearly exploded. "There...there are twelve of them?" he asked in fright and fear. He instinctively staggered back a few steps. It was too unbelievable for him to accept.

Previously, he had been careless and was injured by Alina's halo, so he had first-hand experience of just how powerful the halo was. The reason he wanted to draw out the fifth dimension's Origins was to strengthen himself and take Alina's halo out.

At that moment, there were 12 of them...?! What kind of situation was this? Did they hit the jackpot or something?!

"Where did you get all these Origins?" said the shocked Mosha enviously. "Interesting. Are all these Origins from the third dimension? Or the fourth dimension?" He licked his lips. "The fifth dimension's Origins are mine...your Origins are mine, too!"

He was buzzing with excitement. The angels must be hiding a big secret. It would be a big gain for him if he could get both the fifth dimension's Origins and the secret the angels were hiding.

"So, the hair removal stick isn't the only Wisdom Ultimate Treasure you have!" said Warrior God with a gasp. His face became rigid. 'What's their backstory? Are all the beings from the other dimensions this rich?'

"You've boundlessly slaughtered all the beings in one dimension, so today, we'll purify you pests in the name of Angel's Light!" said Lord Angel gravely. Then, he charged at them with the rest of the group.

Wherever the Angel's Light passed, the devil aura and blood-red energy would dissipate, causing the sea of blood-clouds to retreat. Even the blood-river on the surface of the planet had returned its previous calm state after being turned into clear water again.

"Good! Very good! I'm so relieved to know that someone's willing to protect the seven dimensions instead of pillaging it," said the old man excitedly with tears in his eyes.

"We're saved! We're saved!" All the surviving beings sobbed happily as they were bathed under the Angel's Light.

"Master of the Blood Clan, you got any bright ideas on how to deal with them?" asked Mosha when he saw the 12 angels closing in on them.

"There's nothing to worry about. It's only an Origins Ultimate Treasure. It's not like I haven't dealt with it before," said the master of the Blood Clan with a smile. With a twist of his body, he became one with the sea of blood-clouds.

"Blood Devouring Heaven and Earth!" Bloodthirsty and cold thunder echoed through the sea of blood-clouds. The blood beings were summoned and they flew madly into the clouds like swallows returning to their nests at the end of the day.

One blood being was akin to one drop of water. However, when billions of them were combined, they became an ocean. Thus, the sea of blood-clouds became even stronger and thicker.

Suddenly, 12 bloody gargantuan hands shot out from the sea of blood-clouds, each of them trying to grab hold of an angel. The thick scent of blood made them all want to retch while the tyrannical and cruel power contained within seemed hellbent on destroying everything in the world. Each of the blood-hands was monstrously huge as if they belonged to a giant. The angels looked like they were nothing but playthings in those hands.

"Shine Bright, Angel's Light!" The 12 angels stood where they were and raised their hands. Immediately, a searing white light appeared and circled their bodies while their halos started to spin slowly at the same time.

To everyone outside, each of the 12 angels was trapped in the gargantuan blood-hands as the thick blood-red fog was blocking their views. The only thing they could see was how the blood-red monster was surging and roaring like a wild beast as if wanting to rip everything in its path to pieces.

Mosha looked at those blood-hands in anticipation while shouting excitedly, "Crush them, master of the Blood Clan!"

However, just as he said that, white light pierced through one of the hands. It was like a ray of sunlight piercing through the dark clouds. Mosha's savage face went rigid. One after the another, countless white lights pierced through the blood-hands as if they were breaking out of prison. Then, the 12 blood-hands all fell apart at the same time with a thunderous crash. It became a pool of blood before finally dissipating.

The 12 angels looked like 12 white eggs under the enshrouding of the white light. They were brilliantly dazzling.

"Is that all you've got? I haven't even used my full power so give me all that you've got!" said Lord Angel with a cold smile.

Alina smiled, pointed at the halo on her head, and said, "All wickedness will be annihilated wherever this halo shines."

Within the sea of blood-clouds, the master of the Blood Clan regrouped himself into a terrifying ghost face. He looked at the 12 angels. "I can't do anything to you but you can't do anything to me either. However, sooner or later, you'll all perish in the blood-refining formation I've set up specially just for you!"

Sinister laughter erupted from his mouth and with a flash of his body, he became one with the sea of blood-clouds again. Not only did the sea of blood-clouds cover the entire God's Domain, but it had spread to every corner of the fifth dimension. Those blood-clouds represented the life of the master of the Blood Clan and it was very difficult to eliminate.

Both Mosha and Warrior God were dumbfounded by the master of the Blood Clan.

"Are you running away? What about us?" asked Warrior God angrily.

"You traitor! You have no scruples at all!" shouted Mosha furiously. Suddenly he felt the gaze of Lord Angel on him and instinctively flapped his wings in preparation to escape. However, to his dismay, he discovered that not only were his wings bald but they were scorched, too, which drastically reduced his speed and balance.

"Where do you think you're going?" shouted Lord Angel. He raised his hand and a ray of Angel's Light in the shape of a blade shot at Mosha. "Sky Splitting Strike!"

Mosha's eyes opened wide in horror as he raised his Devil Sword to block the attack. However, the Angel's Light was buffed by the halo and contained the aura of Origins, so there was no way Mosha would be able to block it. The Angel's Light blade slashed through his arms, completely severing them. Along with the Devil Sword, they were flung into the sky.

"Ahh—! Curse you, Tianhua!" screamed Mosha. He was holding on to his wound and maniacally inducing his Origins of Life to regenerate his arms. However, any wound caused by the Origins would be very hard to heal.

"Mosha, let's end the grudge between us today," said Lord Angel coldly.

"Tianhua, please, spare me this time. We come from the same clan after all," said Mosha fearfully.

Lord Angel laughed and said, "Keep dreaming! How many angels have died because of you? You're the shame of all angels and even if you did a thousand times, you still won't be able to atone for your sins. Surrender yourself and I might grant you a quick, painless death!"

Mosha gritted his teeth. He knew whatever he said would be useless now.

The other 11 angels were fighting against Warrior God and the sea of blood-clouds. Although they were all only first-step Wisdom Elites, their defense and offense were greatly strengthened by their halos. All things melted under the Angel's Light for it was made with a power that could override everything.

Even though Warrior God possessed deep cultivation, he was finding it more and more difficult to hold on and his body was already riddled with injuries. He expanded his golden light and a terrifying battle spirit shot out to the sky like a rainbow.

The great Warrior God was rendered miserable as he started to beg his teacher for help. "Master, I know I'm wrong. I'm willing to turn over a new leaf. Please, give me a chance to make things right."

The old man looked at him with eyes filled with deep sorrow. Then, with a sigh, he closed his eyes. Nobody noticed that Mosha's severed arm and the blood flowing out from Warrior God's wounds were all quietly merging with the sea of blood-clouds. The boundless blood-clouds were slowly purified by the Angel's Light. However, it was as if they were using a water purifier on an ocean, insignificant to say the least.

Soon, both Mosha and Warrior God were riddled with holes and their auras were weakening rapidly by the seconds.

"Tianhua, are you really going to do this to me?" shouted Mosha in despair.

"Need you ask?" With a flap of his wings, Lord Angel caught up with Mosha and was about to take him out when something unexpected happened.

A blood-red tentacle suddenly appeared, encircling Mosha and dragging him toward the sea of blood-clouds at lightning speed. In a blink of an eye, the blood-clouds had swallowed Mosha!

Mosha was soaked in the sea of blood. The blood seemed to have life, nibbling on his body and looking extremely terrifying.

"Tianhua, I'll make sure you'll suffer, too, even in my death!" Mosha smiled hideously at Lord Angel. Then, he seemed to give up resisting, allowing the blood to enter his body. His body twitched violently as it turned blood-red in a blink of an eye!

At the same time, Warrior God was also swallowed by the sea of blood-clouds. He roared with fright, again and again, trying to break free but was held down by a blood-hand, pushing him bit by bit into the blood-clouds.

"No, no—! How could you do this to me, master of the Blood Clan?" roared Warrior God before he finally became one with the blood-clouds.

"Hahaha, I've already told you, you're all in my blood-refining formation. It's your own fault for not getting out of it in the first place." In the sea of blood-clouds, the master of the Blood Clan resurfaced and laughed.

His body squirmed while he pulled the bodies of Mosha and Warrior God to himself before slowly merging them with himself. They were like clay soaked in water, merging and reshaping all the time.

Suddenly, another huge wave of blood rose, transforming into a giant hand covering the sky. The old man and many innocent beings! The master of the Blood Clan actually wanted to swallow the others when they were not paying attention!

"Get lost!" Lord Angel's face darkened, and the Angel's Light flowed out of his body like a tide, blocking the sea of blood-clouds at the last minute.

"Pity. Oh well, this is enough for now. Sooner or later, you'll all be mine." The master of the Blood Clan did not force it. He glanced at the old man grudgingly and decided the best thing to do now was to stop what he was doing.

Even on the verge of death, the old man was at the peak of the second-step Wisdom Elite. It would bring the master of the Blood Clan huge benefits if he successfully swallowed the old man. However, he had already swallowed two second-step Wisdom Elites, making him feel more than confident in dealing with the angels.

The sound of bones cracking echoed through the air. Finally, the master of the Blood Clan had completed his transformation. The sea of blood flowed into him as a blood-red armor enveloped his body. A pair of huge wings, reaching a height of 10 feet, stretched out from his back. This time, his body was not made completely out of blood but flesh as well. Even the wings on his back bore blood-red feathers!

He was emitting wave after wave of terrifying energy, and endless Wisdom manifested around him, turning into giant dragons. This aura had already surpassed Mosh's by many times over, and he could even suppress Wisdom at will. He had gone beyond second-step Wisdom Elite and arrived at a whole new realm.

"Just as I expected, gathering the power of the fifth dimension into my own body has pushed me to a new height. The Eldritch's must've known about this, too. The Origins of the Dimension would only be drawn out once all the energy of the first dimension has been gathered!" said the master of the Blood Clan in a deep echoey voice.

His face was lustful and he said quietly, "However, even though I'm a third-step Wisdom Elite, I'm still a long way from Lord Eldritch." He looked down at the angels and the opening of the fifth dimension's Origins. "But I'll be able to suppress this dimension and become the strongest being here once I've taken your Origins and everything else from you!"

He extended his hands toward Lord Angel, wanting to grab him. His hand had an unspeakable power with a terrifying sense of oppression. Even Heaven and earth were retreating as if only the palm was left in this entire dimension.

Alina and the 10 other angels came to Lord Angel's side. Their faces were solemn when they merged their Angel's Light and launched it at the master of the Blood Clan. The two opposite forces collided in the sky. Pure-white and blood-red, good and evil.

At that moment, the entire space seemed to be frozen, as if it had fallen beyond the grasps of time. One second was equal to 10,000 years, and 10,000 years was just a moment.

Above the heads of the 12 angels, the halos were spinning faster and faster, and the light grew brighter. Although these halos contained the power of the Origins, a huge gap still existed between their power and that of the master of the Blood Clan. Moreover, the master of the Blood Clan had already integrated the power of the entire fifth dimension, which was enough to resist the power of Origins. He gradually began to gain the upper hand.

"Hahaha, drop dead!" The voice of the master of the Blood Clan rang across the sky, and the gargantuan hand was coming down on the angels' heads like a mountain crashing down on them. Their halos began to tremble as they flashed and dimmed.

The corner of Lord Angel's lips overflowed with blood as he smiled bitterly. "This guy's incredibly ferocious. The situation...is a little rough right now."